Saint Andrew's College Review

St. Andrew's College
ΑΝΔΡΙΖΕΣΘΕ
ΚΡΑΤΑΙΟΥΣΘΕ
AURORA

Christmas
1944

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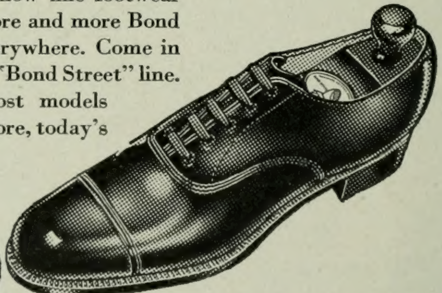

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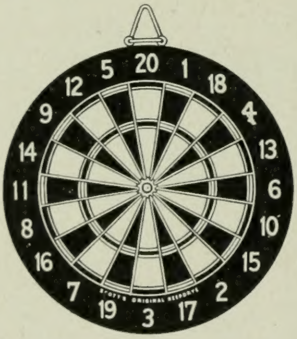

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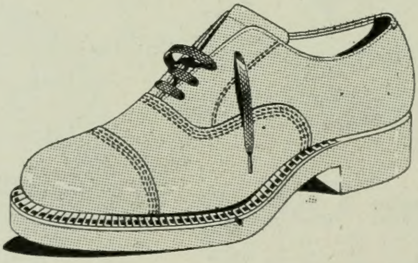

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St. Andrew's College
Review

Christmas, 1944

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L/Cpl. John Lowndes presenting M.D. 2 Cadet Cup to Cadet Captain Gary Rapmund.

Editorial

WITH the approach of Christmas, we can now look back on a very successful and energetic term. An enthusiastic school spirit has encouraged the efforts of all boys both in the class-room and on the playing-fields. This spirit has been greatly increased by the large number of boys new to the school. This year's enrolment is far above that of preceding years and even necessitated the creation of additional rooms in Flavelle House.

Under the able leadership of Mr. Kendall, all athletic activities have been entered into with the greatest of enthusiasm. As a result, there was keen competition for each position on every rugby team. To the first team, THE REVIEW extends sincere congratulations on a most successful season. Also we wish to congratulate the Junior and Fifth teams, who indeed scored an impressive record this autumn. This record seems to indicate strong teams in the future.

The Cadet Corps, although its training has been limited this fall, participated in a Victory Loan Parade in Toronto, and a parade to Trinity Church, Aurora, on the fifth of November. Following the church parade, Major Read, District Cadet Officer, presented the corps with the M.D. No. 2 Challenge Cup given to the best cadet corps in this district.

Early in the term, seven boys were appointed to the position of School Prefects—L. J. Errington, W. Errington, I. F. Flemming, J. F. Hepburn, G. Rapmund, J. W. Taylor, and J. B. Wynne. We wish them every success in the fulfilment of their many duties.

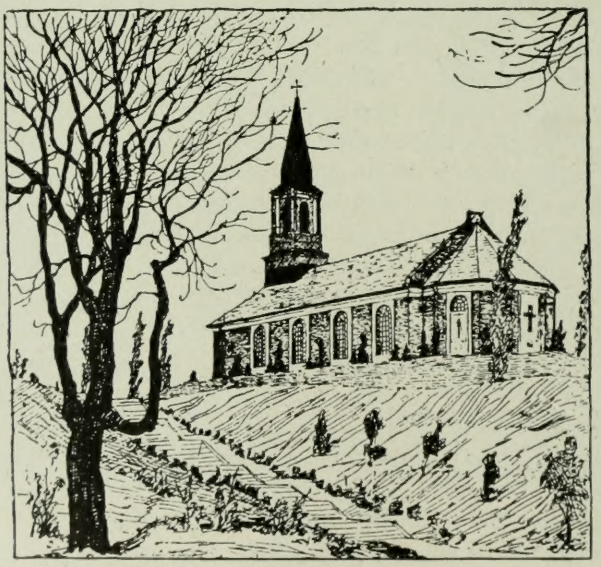
The health of the school, as a whole, has been better than in past years. Fortunately, there have been few injuries as a result of the rugby season. There was, however, a slight epidemic of chicken-pox which was effectively controlled to only a few scattered cases. On behalf of the school, we should like to welcome back Errington 1 from his long illness.

The school would like to welcome the following new members of the staff: Mr. C. Lambertson, M.A., English language and literature; Mr. F. A. Addario, B.A., Honour French; Mr. R. Henderson, Lower School; and Mr. I. Galliford, A.A.G.O., Music; also Miss Davidson, Upper School Matron, and Miss Scott, assistant to the Bursar. We hope that their stay with us will be a long and pleasant one.

THE REVIEW joins with the whole school in extending to Mr. and Mrs. Garrett its heartiest congratulations on the birth of their son, Robert Martin, on Sunday, September 24, and wishes the youngest new-boy, health and happiness.

It was with heartfelt regret that the school learned of the death of Mrs. Badger, wife of the school carpenter. Mr. Badger has worked faithfully for the school during the past fifteen years and has been largely responsible for many improvements. THE REVIEW, together with the whole school, sends its sincere sympathy to Mr. Badger and his daughter.

In closing this editorial, THE REVIEW would like to extend to all its readers a very Merry Christmas.



From the Managing Editor:—

It has always been my opinion that THE REVIEW as THE REVIEW does not receive its just recognition. Never has anyone seriously thought of all the people who give of their time and energy so that this REVIEW may be published.

I count myself very fortunate in having a most helpful and co-operative staff this year. Our literary Editor, Gary Rapmund, has been a most valuable help in all matters. His department left me with very little work. Our advertising department headed by D. A. Poyntz has been able to reach last year's exceptional total. Over a long period, the boys in the service of THE REVIEW work very hard.

Unfortunately for you, I feel it is my duty to become just a little mercenary. THE REVIEW has never been strong financially and usually relies on the beneficient assistance of the school Bursar. This situation has partially been remedied by the help of our advertisers. Without their help we would fail. Yet in the past year we have been able to increase our circulation and still approach financial stability. THE REVIEW this year is forced through no fault of our printer to pay increased printing costs, and it may soon become necessary to raise the price.

May I in closing express only the hope that you shall enjoy THE REVIEW. You as a reader are our supreme judge.

JAMES F. HEPBURN
Managing Editor.

Dear Readers:

This Review could not be possible without the help and goodwill of our many friends, the advertisers. To them we owe our deepest gratitude.

May we suggest that before you set aside this issue of the Review, that you will read thoroughly our advertising sections. We know that you will enjoy seeing the advertisements of many of our friends and your friends. We hope that you will make it a point to mention the "St. Andrew's College Review" when you next meet any of our patrons. They are worthy of your support.

D. A. POYNTZ,
Advertising Manager,

J. F. HEPBURN,
Managing Editor.

Great Jupiter!

WALDO was studying astronomy at the university. His class was very large and poor Waldo was very far from being at the top. To impress the rudiments of astronomy on his dull brain, he was wont to study after classes with the professor. Sometimes they lingered quite late and then Waldo with the professor's permission would gaze stupidly through the large reflecting telescope with which the university was equipped.

Waldo didn't see why Jupiter should have so many moons, and Earth only one. He spent a baffling few hours with the professor one evening after dinner in the large laboratory, in which the telescope stood. So complicated were the professor's explanations that Waldo was left with the impression that anything could happen in the universe. He formed the opinion that Jupiter would have to give some of her moons to Earth in order to maintain a balance.

The professor, from sheer exhaustion, had to give up trying to elucidate to poor Waldo. Many times in the nocturnal classes, the professor had asked his dull-witted student how he had managed to get in the university, much less to remain there. The reply was always slow in coming and when it finally did arrive, it would not clear the matter in the professor's mind. As the teacher of astronomy was preparing to leave, Waldo approached him with the usual question and received the usual reply. Waldo eagerly clamped his eye to the eyepiece and quickly pointed the telescope towards Jupiter. Perhaps it was because he hurried or because he forgot; at any rate, he did not focus the instrument. An ejaculation erupted from his lips. He looked again. His excitement and joy heightened. Another look proved it to be so.

"Professor," he shrieked at the top of his voice.

"Yes?" came the grave reply. "What is it, my young man?"

"Professor," shrieked Waldo again, "I have just discovered one of Jupiter's moons travelling at a great speed towards us. I always said this would happen, later or sooner."

The professor anxiously moved towards the telescope, pushed his jabbering student out of the way and quickly peered through the tube. He burst into peals of laughter. Poor Waldo stared dumbly—or perhaps I should say, in his natural gaping manner—at the professor. Was that all his great discovery was worth—peals of laughter?

"Yes," said the professor when he had regained his breath, "and if you had focused the telescope, you would have seen the red and green lights on the wings."

J. L. Cobban, Lower Sixth.

A Glance

On strolling by I chanced to gaze
Upon a face, (how shall I say?)
Concerning which one can but praise
(As lovely as the dawning day.)

I ceased to move; I started, and stood
Enraptured by that lovely sight,
It seemed a carving made of wood
Until it merged into the night.

I followed it, all wrapped in mist,
Through folds of dripping grey,
Whose brow the very dewdrops kissed
As swiftly now it drifts away.

I lost it, lost all my sunshine too,
For what was light is turned to dark
The day my vision passed on through,
Yet stamped its everlasting mark.

My sleep was only make-believe,
My soul could never be at rest;
Forever my heart must cleave
To that fair face I love the best.

I thought, I sought through all the earth,
In every corner, every clime,
I searched the mighty universe
And still the enchantress could not find.

The years slipped by, I sank in age,
And tried to find contentment there—
How to my youthful pilgrimage
To beauty's face—could this compare?

I sighed with every passing hour,
For every day I lived was care,
As bit by bit my mortal power
Dissolves into immortal air.

And then as dust to dust I grew,
(My bones being mixed with mother earth)
Her spirit rose up into view,
My sadness changed to heartfelt mirth.

'Twas then I saw her on a cloud,
Her face alone was framed in white
Her head held high aloft was proud
And still she had a kindly light.

I stared and as I closed my eyes,
((The sight of her had turned my head)
I thanked my God up in the skies
For all the promised joy ahead.

J. W. KENNEDY, Upper Sixth.

Adventure in Sweden

THE mist was rising from the water, leaving the lake and the Swedish countryside calm and still. The daily noise of the market had not yet begun in the town which lay nestled on the opposite shore beneath hills clad in evergreen. To my right, a few miles distant, a lazy stream of smoke hung above a moving train; the noise of the engine grew and then receded as it turned to follow the pass through the mountains to the north. I listened intently for sounds of activity—there were none. The mist clung only to the higher ridges now, shrouding the landscape in cold grey light. The close sharpness of the air as though some fierce storm was approaching, the slight chill that seemed to knife through one's clothes and gnaw at one's bones,—these were not at all like Spring. Then I chuckled; Nature must have been sympathizing with me in my plight. The ground was damp, my feet cold. Does this climate ever loosen its grasp upon the dark, misty clouds and give the land a few rays of sunshine? I asked myself.

Thus the countryside appeared to me when I realized that I must begin to think of my predicament. I was there only because of my desire to escape. But I suppose that was natural. The German camp life was boring, yet in some ways cruel,—to the mind at least. My mind had been acching for work; and to what kind of work does an idle, imprisoned mind turn? It turns to thoughts and plans of escape. My training at school had taught me to be methodical and precise in everything. Now that training could aid me. My plans were laid well, and I was able to leave the camp without incident. The police in Denmark were unmindful of any irregularity when I showed them my stolen credentials. The boat for Malmo left the harbour of Copenhagen and soon I was safe, I thought, in neutral waters.

But there I miscalculated. Intrigue is common on the borders of neutral countries. My disguise was pierced by a wary old gentleman whom I have since found out was a member of the secret service. The unexpected turn of events left me little time to think. I tarried with him till the boat reached port. Then, realizing my danger, I jumped overboard and disappeared among the numerous dockhands, who crowded the busy quays. The fools must have taken me for a British prisoner of war for they helped me from my German pursuers. I outwitted both and made my way up the coast and inland to the lake region.

There I was trapped; the Swedish police knew I was in the vicinity. As soon as it was quite light, they again began to scour those hills. The authorities knew I was a German wanted in Germany, and so they had no sympathy. I thought deeply there in the half-light. My only chance lay in giving myself up to the authorities and explaining to them my plight. They might understand.

With this decided, I made my way to the town across the lake. The policeman in the station put me in a cell while he phoned headquarters. Soon I was unfolding the whole story to an inspector. To my surprise he was not gruff and cold but interested in every detail that might have helped the final outcome. Then, my tale finished, he said, in so many words, that I was free so long as I remained in Sweden. I did not wait to ask any question for fear that some unforeseen technicality might arise. The door to freedom was open.

Outside the clouds and mist had cleared; the sun bathed everything in deep yellow color. The hills stood out clear and clean. The town was bustling with gay activity. The marketplace, which early that morning had been silent, was far from quiet now. All the world appeared so wonderful. Truly Nature was rejoicing with me in my freedom.

G. Rapmund, Upper Sixth.

Snoopervision

A door creaked slowly open. Sinister eyes gleamed balefully as a stealthy figure stole fearfully through the darkness, glancing cautiously from right to left, and then from left to right. Who was this? An anarchist? A fifth columnist? An escaped convict? No! It was a student of St. Andrew's, out for a walk.

At the other end of the hall, another door opened, and another figure stole out into the night, with eyes fixed grimly on the one ahead. Who was this? An assassin? The Gestapo? No! It was James F. Hepburn, prefect.

Silently, he watched the unsuspecting student creep down the stairs, through the doors, and into the night. The time had come to go into action. Shifting his gum into high gear, Mitch made a bee-line for the prefect's common room, to enlist the aid of that noble body. This student would not walk alone.

In the common room, oblivious of the exploits of their comrade, the prefects were gathered together. Beak Taylor was perched on the table, in all his skeletal gauntness. Flea Flemming and J. B. Wynne occupied easy chairs. Bubbles Errington was squatting on an overturned waste-paper basket, having tied his legs about it in a square knot to avoid falling off. Rapmund hogged the chesterfield, and Joe Errington was stuck with the floor. A heated discussion was in progress.

"So far as I see it," said the Beak, assuming an air of seriousness, "time comes in three forms: time as a straight line, time as a plane with its alternate futures, and time in three dimensions. But just what would time in three dimensions be?"

Wynne, pondered meditatively for a moment, then suddenly discovering he had left it at home, remarked, "It'd be solid, keed, solid!"

"But look," continued Beak, "Suppose we've got three dimensional time. Now it'd be easy to travel ahead, or to one side or the other, or even up and down. But suppose you wanted to go all three directions at once?"

"Now, there's an idea," commented Flea.

"You'd probably blow yourself into the middle of next week," was Joe's contribution.

Bubble's voice came out of the fog that was slowly forming about him, "And if you cut yourself doing it, I suppose they'd have to take a stitch in time!"

Wynne and Rapmund gasped audibly, and Flemming produced a jacknife and proceeded to hack his way out of the room.

"By gosh!" added Bubby, "And if you were twins, you'd be two-timers."

After a few minutes, the all-clear sounded, and Bubbles emerged from under the wastebasket with an evil smirk on his face.

"I wonder what those twins would look like," mused Beak.

"Well, they'd have hour glass figures."

"And they's use a hot time to cook on."

"I suppose they'd use Spring, Winter, Fall and Summer for seasoning."

Wynne, grabbing Beak, the author of the last, by the nose, growled, "Blow hard!"

At this point, Mitch Hepburn, bursting with news and happiness, flung wide the door, just in time to catch a final broadside full in the face.

"I suggest," grinned Rapmund, "That we all go and wash off the time on our hands."

"Wait!" shouted Mitch, "I have an announcement. I have just seen J. Droopingham Newboy on his way out to the back. I smell a rat. I believe that this insolent puppy is about to defy us, and actually smoke a cigarette!"

As one man, the prefects arose and moved towards the door, and burst into the corridor. Mitch followed behind, somewhat feebly removing broken bits of hinge, doorknob and splinters of wood from his person. Like hounds, they cast about for a lead, sniffing the air avidly, occasionally giving tongue in the sheer joy of the chase. Then, with a yelp, they were off, Beak in the lead, his keen nose plowing a deep furrow in the earth.

Stealthily, they approached the precincts of the school powerhouse. Six of them deployed to the left, while Hepburn, to forestall escape, surrounded the place on the right.

Since it is easier to hide oneself in a crowd, let us, concealed by our disguise of an absent-minded Puma, follow the six on the left as they make their way around to the back.

Slowly they advanced to a vantage point, peering around from behind a large oil drum. Suddenly, a figure moved in the background. Get him, quick, don't let him get away, there he is, moider de bum, nab him, there, now hold him, bind him, gag him, don't let him say a word, now, away to the dungeon with him! ! !

Proudly, with that air of satisfaction which only comes after a job well done, the prefects threaded their way back to the common room, bearing with them their unfortunate victim. They flung open what was left of the door, and deposited him with a thump upon the floor. Suddenly, cries of anguish arose from all.

Staring evilly up at them from the floor was Mitch Hepburn.

Curses, foiled again!

ANON.

Home

IT was a wet dreary night. The moon, or what could be seen of it, cast its eerie beams upon the mud road. A cold wind ripped at my face. The sleet, which was tearing itself from the ever darkening clouds, cast a curtain before me. I had been out for a walk. What a walk! I had got lost. Well, I was on my way home once again. I was cold and weary and hungry, my feet were damp and half-frozen. My coat, torn in a dozen places, as I was trying to scale a barbed-wire fence, was not of much use to me. The wind and sleet oozed their way through it, sending shivers up and down my spine. I turned up the coat collar, dug my hands deeper into my pockets, and put my head down.

My thoughts wandered. I wonder what Mum and Dad are doing now? And then I saw a picture of them before me. The fire was blazing in the hearth. Mum would be sitting in her rocker, (that is if Dad hadn't beaten her to it), a few feet from the fire-place, reading a book which would be perched upon a lap. At the same time she would be knitting a sweater, the one she had promised to make for Dad. Dad would be sunk in his armchair, a paper over his head and his feet upon the stool I had proudly produced but a few years ago. Spot, my old dog, would be sprawled in front of the fire, her paws over her head, just waiting until it was time for her nightly walk.

I realised again that I was cold and hungry. Well, home wasn't far now, just a couple of miles. The sleet had turned into rain. Puddles of water grinned up at me, as if daring me to put my foot in their face. Sometimes I did. After what seemed to be ages, I arrived at our front gate. I slowly passed through into the garden and up the winding path. It had stopped raining now, and the wind had died to a faint breeze. The dark clouds had passed, the moon shone upon the glittering grass. The flowers lowered by the onslaught of the heavy rains, had begin to straighten themselves again. All was quiet save for the chirping of the crickets.

As I passed the front window, I glanced through a crack in the curtain. Everything was as I thought it would have been, except that Spot was endeavouring to catch a fly which had the cheek to land upon her nose. Good luck, Spot, if a fly has the nerve to do that to you it should be punished. The wireless was on, I suppose Dad was listening to the B.B.C. news, although it looked to me as if he were snoozing under cover of the paper. I went around to the door. A little light sneaked through the chink around the door, throwing a faint glow upon the well-worn door-mat. The word "Welcome," now nearly erased, still clung to the mat. I slipped my key into the lock, and with a deep feeling of happiness, pushed the door open. At last I was home.

Fred Aspinal, Upper Sixth.

The Landing of Our Rocket Ship

WE were approaching the surface of the moon. Our fall was retarded by the main jets, which, being at the heavier end of the ship, were pointing down. For everyone except the pilot there was no more to do, and so we looked through the double heat-excluding plastic windows at the view below; a grey plain, more or less surrounded by jagged whitish mountains, which was nearing rather quickly. As we fell, the plain grew larger, and the mountains, receding to the horizon, finally disappeared. The pilot turned the jets on further and extended the landing gear. This consisted of eight legs, like a spider's, with large discs at the ends and very powerful springs at the joints. At the final order to prepare to land, we strapped ourselves into sponge-rubber-lined bunks and waited.

I felt myself lurch up against the straps and fall back. Then we climbed out of the bunks and into our solid-oxygen-cooled copper suits. We left the ship, through the air-lock at the bottom end, and immediately, despite the large concave discs on our feet, sank ankle-deep in grey dust. I looked around. The view was more terrible than anything ever before seen by man. In spite of the fierce heat which I knew was beating on me and on everything from the blazing sun, I felt icily cold in my mind. Away from me stretched a perfectly flat and level shining grey plain. It did not even shimmer like a sandy desert on earth, but shone steadily and deadly. I looked to my shadow on the "ground"; I saw perfect black nothing. It was the same with shadows cast on the surface of the ship. The shadowed surface simply disappeared. The plain met a sharp horizon, and from the horizon rose a jet-black dome, the sky. This utter black was dotted with familiar stars and constellations. But the stars did not twinkle in the usual way. They were simple, dead points of light picked out on the black. Only after adjusting the polaroid screen of the window in my helmet to almost complete obscurity I looked at the sun. Even so, it was an unbearable bright yellow circle, surrounded by the pearly corona which seemed to stream out from the disc. But immediately outside the bright corona—utter black again. I brought the screen back to transparency and looked over to the earth, low in the sky. It was the only thing about the whole prospect which was not desolate, cold, and austere. A little more than half the illuminated surface was visible. Much of this was bright, reflecting sunlight from clouds and seas; but the land around the South Atlantic was clear, of a color like olive drab, and the shorelines of south America and Africa were distinct.

My job while actually on the surface was to fill containers with samples of the surface material. The three others were taking photographs and instrument readings. It struck me as funny that, except for the earth, the color and black-and-white photographs would turn out identical.

By this time our supplies of solid oxygen were running low; so we had to return to the ship. We clambered up the ladder, screwed the outer air-lock door, admitted air, entered the ship proper, and took our stations for taking off. The pilot climbed up the centre shaft to the upper control room and started the action in the combustion chamber. When he suddenly turned the jets on full, the ship lurched off, leaving the landing legs behind.

We tried to be casual to each other about what had happened, but I think everyone must have been as amazed and excited as I at the thought that we had set foot on a heavenly body.

A. F. R. Brown, Upper Sixth

A Tribute

I, worthless though I be, give tribute to
The thousands who have fought and died for life
They, who sold their all for freedom; in strife
Unparalleled in time which has passed through
The portals of recorded history.
Unthinking of the risk they ran; their task
To obey, the reason never to ask,
They carried on, 'till death stopped bravery.

And now the mighty army of our foe
Barred of their last resort, fight vainly back
To save their leader from impending doom
Ours, freedom for the high and for the low
Theirs, power for the mighty and the rack
For those who like not the weaving on the loom.

R. McColl, Lower Sixth

The Travels of a Dime

IT was back in 1939, now I come to think of it, that I first perceived I was in the form of a Canadian dime. Everything before that is very sketchy since I was, at many times, spread over a large area in a vast furnace.

I can remember being taken out of a roll of stiff brown paper along with a pile of shiny dimes and then having the hateful experience of being sandwiched between two others in a cash box.

I really began to see life one day when an office boy came with a draft for twenty dollars and ten cents. I muttered to myself at the time that I was safe and the cashier wouldn't lay his hands on me because I was nearly at the bottom of the stack. But this was not to be so, for as he reached for the wad of dollar bills his coat sleeve caught the pile and sent me and my colleagues sprawling all over the counter. There I lay completely exposed to the hands of the cashier. Shoving me brusquely towards the boy, he said, "That's the lot, son. Better tell Mr. Whatever-his-name-is to sign the check, so I can read it next time."

After bouncing around in darkness for over an hour I was brought out into the open and just had enough time to see that I was being pocketed by a middle-aged man, well-shaven, spruced, wearing a steel-grey business suit; from this brief inspection I deduced that he was the president of some big firm.

Again everything was black. Five days must have passed before I heard the business man talking to a person with rather subdued voice, "Can you spare a dime for a cuppa coffee, mister?" I felt my owner's hand brush on the outside of the pocket I was in, as he fumbled in his pant's pocket.

"Sorry, bid——" his hand went automatically up to his side coat pocket. "—I thought I had a dime somewhere."

His hand came into contact with me. "Say, wait a minute, here you are."

I was deposited into a grubby calloused hand which pushed me through the threadbare slit of his pocket and very carefully lowered me into what seemed a pile of dimes, making sure I made no noise.

Soon after I was thrust into the hands of a barman who flipped me into the cash register.

About three in the morning, when the owner was taking me and the rest of the cash out of the box, a menacing voice came from what I judged to be the door.

"This is a stick up—don't make a sound or you'll be drilled," said the harsh voice.

The barman's hand in which I was went trembling to a position above his head. The robber cleared the register and disappeared. The barman, with me still in his hand, went to the 'phone.

"There's been a robbery here!" he said, greatly startled. I was then shoved unconsciously into his pocket.

My next owner was the barman's wife who shoved me in her camphor-smelling purse until finally one day she sent me to her coin-collecting sister in South America by mail. It is in a glass case where people can look on me with dismay that I have now retired for life.

W. J. Elder, Upper Sixth

SCHOOL NEWS

Prize Day, 1944

THE prizes for the school year 1943-44 were distributed on June 14, 1944. In previous years it had been the practice to hold each year's prize-giving in the following autumn; but it was decided to hold last year's on the last day of the school year itself. The ceremonies were well attended despite the usual travel difficulties.

After the opening hymn, the Reverend Dr. Stanley Russell read the lesson and offered prayers. The school hymn was then sung.

In the Headmaster's Report, Mr. Garrett told of a very successful school year. In athletics especially, there had been a marked improvement, both as to spirit and as to results. The Cadet Corps had been inspected on May 23 by Major-General Potts, who awarded the Military District No. 2 Challenge Cup for the most efficient Cadet Corps to St. Andrew's College. The school had also received two indirect honors. Dr. Gilbert Robinson, Head Boy in 1923 and son of the Assistant Headmaster, had been elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada for his investigations in non-Euclidean geometry. Mrs. T. B. D. Tudball, Commandant of the Canadian Red Cross Corps, had, while on an inspection tour in England, been given an audience by Her Majesty the Queen. In closing, Mr. Garrett mentioned the war record of Old Andreans—approximately 500 on active service, of whom about 250 were overseas, and extended the school's sympathies to the relatives of the 27 who had been killed on active service and the six who were prisoners of war.

The Reverend Dr. Bruce Macdonald then presented the General Proficiency and Special Lower School Prizes. These were:

Lower I	1st—H. P. Oakes 2nd—R. L. Van den Bergh 3rd—C. A. Shearson 4th—L. C. Bain
Lower II	M. K. Ballentine
Upper II	1st—W. W. Baldwin 2nd—D. C. McLaughlin 3rd—J. D. R. Taylor
Writing and Spelling Prize (Mr. Graham Campbell)	D. C. McLaughlin
Scripture Prize (Mr. J. L. Wright)	P. B. Bell
Drawing Prize	R. R. McGregor
English Prize (Mr. R. C. Kilgour)	W. W. Baldwin
Music Prize (Mr. D. Ouchterlony)	D. C. McLaughlin
General Progress Prize (Mr. Arnold Thiele)	J. Capon
Form III	1st—J. J. Nold 2nd—R. V. Worling 3rd—G. I. Lindsay
Form IV	1st—J. L. Howland 2nd—D. B. A. Chase 3rd—D. C. Shaw (special) 4th—J. G. Little (special) 5th—E. A. Martin 6th—P. G. Stewart
Form V	1st—D. G. Davis (special) D. N. Ker (special) 2nd—A. M. Syme (special)
Lower VI	1st—A. F. R. Brown 2nd—W. A. Beverly
Upper VI	1st—C. W. Eddis 2nd—A. I. Macrae 3rd—R. S. Mackay 4th—R. K. Jones 5th—J. V. Horwood 6th—A. C. H. Hallett

The Very Reverend Peter Bryce next presented the Special Upper and Middle School Prizes and the Matriculation Medals. These were:

Scripture Prize	P. G. Stewart
The Andrew Armstrong Prize for Improvement in English	A. F. R. Brown
The Wyld Prize in Latin (Mrs. W. B. McPherson and Mrs. Victor Sifton, in memory of Mr. Frederick Wyld)	C. W. Eddis

Isabelle Cockshutt Prize (Canadian and Ancient History)	C. W. Eddis
Isabelle Cockshutt Prize (Modern History)	W. A. Beverly
Review Prize (Four former editors)	R. K. Jones F. M. Hall J. F. Hepburn
Head Prefect's Prize	J. V. Horwood
Hulbig Medal in Mathematics (Mr. Sidney Hulbig)	W. J. Elder
Ashton Medal in English (Mr. Charles Ashton—an Old Boy)	R. K. Jones
Georges Etienne Cartier Medal in French (Mr. W. A. Beer—an Old Boy)	A. I. Macrae
Chairman's Gold Medal	A. F. R. Brown
Donald Cooper Medal in Science	A. C. H. Hallett
Old Boys' Medal in Mathematics	R. S. Mackay
Headmaster's Medal	C. W. Eddis
Lieutenant-Governor's Silver Medal	A. F. R. Brown
Lieutenant-Governor's Bronze Medal	C. W. Eddis
Governor-General's Medal (not presented at the prize-giving)	C. W. Eddis

Lastly, Mrs. D. W. Bantan presented the Shooting and Athletic Prizes. These were:

Rifle presented by the 48th Highlanders Chapter of the I.O.D.E. for proficiency in shooting	J. B. Robertson
Dominion Rifle Association Medal	J. B. Robertson
Christie Cup (presented by Mrs. R. J. Christie for proficiency in shooting)	C. A. Hersh
Gordon Thorley Medal (presented by Mr. Gordon Thorley, an Old Boy, for proficiency in shooting)	J. V. Horwood
Lawrence Crowe Medal for Shooting (in memory of Lawrence Crowe, an Old Boy)	D. W. Atkinson
Strathcona Medal for Shooting	T. M. Adamson
Cricket Ball (8 wickets for 59 runs)	T. M. Adamson
Cricket Cup (Bermuda Old Boys)	T. M. Adamson

The singing of "God Save the King" concluded the 45th annual St. Andrew's prize-giving. Afterwards a reception was held for the guests by Mr. and Mrs. Garrett in their house.

The Library

THE librarians this year are W. A. Beverley (head librarian), F. Aspinall, A. F. R. Brown, J. W. Kennedy, D. N. Ker, G. C. Price, and H. E. Wingfield. They have instituted a considerably more satisfactory method of fine collection and are, in general, running the library quite efficiently. There have been several contributions of books to the library, among them a very generous one from Mrs. E. Skarbrevik. The Ladies' Guild has contributed twenty-five dollars with which we have subscribed to *Time, Life, The New York Times, Punch, The London Illustrated, Harper's, The Christian Science Monitor, Reader's Digest, Magazine Digest, and Maclean's.* The library also receives several other periodicals, among them two French weeklies and a French daily.

"The Group" and "De Mob"

SCHOOL spirit at St. Andrew's has reached a new high. This has been evident in all phases of school life, but, in particular, in the activities of "The Group" and "De Mob," representing respectively Memorial and Flavelle Houses. The "gangs" are entirely outside any clan or school organized teams, and compete with one another in various ways. To date, two games, organized and carried out by the boys have been played, "De Mob" tying "The Group" 3-3 in a very close, exciting and hard-fought rugby game on the last day of the first half-term, and "The Group" edging "De Mob" in a fast and thrill-packed soccer game, played in the first snow of the year. We are given to understand that more of these contests are to come, in the basketball and hockey seasons.

"De Mob," led by Howson and Little, are mainly of Flavelle House, and nearly all take classes in the Fifth Form. "The Group," led by Chipman and Shields, live mostly in Memorial House, and are mainly in the Lower Sixth Form. Despite the in form and house, they are well-matched, not only on the athletic fields, but also in their ability to pass sarcastic remarks about each other.

These "gangs" typify the kind of spirit which makes or breaks a boarding-school, and we, not wishing to commit ourselves, wish both of them the best of luck in maintaining this spirit, for their own good and the good of the school in general.

Motion Pictures

ON the evening of Monday, October the 9th, there were shown in the Little Theatre, a number of educational films, including one illustrating the history of Canada, and taken from a series of pictures in the Art Gallery at Toronto. Mr. Bricknell was in charge of the projector, and the movies were enjoyed greatly by the whole school.

On Saturday evening, November 25th, Mr. Beverly, assisted by Mr. Gillchrist, showed motion pictures in the theatre. The first film was a long travelogue of South Africa, which the boys found very interesting. Lastly, Mr. Beverly showed a film taken from a Hurricane in practice combat. This film was lent by Pilot Officer Pimblott. At the conclusion of the film, P/O Pimblott answered questions for the boys for half an hour. The school would like to thank Mr. Beverly, Mr. Gillchrist and P/O Pimblott for for their kindness.

Janitoring

For about three weeks near the beginning of the term, because the school was unable to secure janitors for Flavelle and Memorial Houses, the boys of these houses took on the job of keeping them clean. Each morning seven boys from each house swept the halls and library and cleaned the bathrooms. The work was quite satisfactorily done, but everyone was glad when the present very capable janitor started in.

Snake Dance

A snake dance was held into Aurora on Hallowe'en, a few days before the first team played at Ridley. The parade was to assemble immediately after study, with torches. Because of some delay in the manufacture of the torches, some people did not get away in time. In all about ninety boys snaked into Aurora, around the town, and back to the school, giving out with a school yell every few seconds. It was a very successful affair from the boys' point of view; but such parades are going to be discouraged in future, for obvious reasons.

Cook: "That oyster I've been using for the last two weeks is pretty flabby. What will we do for soup today?"

Matron: "You ought to know. Use the old bean."

The Ladies' Guild of St. Andrews' College

THE COMMITTEE, 1944-45

Honorary President—MRS. D. A. DUNLAP
President—MRS. JOSEPH L. RAPMUND
Vice-President—MRS. H. BROOKE BELL
Secretary—MRS. A. D. COBBAN
Assistant Secretary—MRS. LESLEY H. STOWE
Treasurer—MRS. L. R. HOWLAND
Committee Members—MRS. H. R. BAIN, MRS. J. C. GARRETT, MRS. W. B. MCPHERSON, MRS. JAMES Y. MURDOCH, MRS. C. G. SHEARSON, MRS. SAXON SHENSTONE, MRS. J. W. TAYLOR

The first general meeting of the year was held at the home of Mrs. J. C. Nicholls, Toronto, October 25. The president, Mrs. Joseph L. Rapmund, presided.

Dr. Sidney E. Smith, president-elect of the University of Toronto, was guest speaker. In an impressive and inspiring address entitled "The Basis of Education of a New World Order," Dr. Smith remarked that the driving force for peace or war is created where the youth is taught, and that the will for peace should be made potent to the whole world through the systematic education of our children. Dr. Smith stressed the necessity for discipline and hard work, and stated that there must be a sense of discipline if the individual is to become a valued citizen.

On behalf of the Ladies' Guild, the president presented to Mr. Garrett a sports' trophy and four challenge cups for Macdonald House, and an essay prize for the Middle School.

Magazine subscriptions were given to the Senior School and Macdonald House libraries. In October, over 250 gift boxes were sent to St. Andrew's boys serving overseas.

The general meeting voted unanimously in favour of a direct subscription by each member, of five dollars Talent Money, to carry on the work of the Guild. It is hoped that this Talent Money will be received before the end of the year.

Earle Spicer

On Saturday evening, December 2nd, Earle Spicer, baritone, gave a delightful program of songs, including "The Erie Canal," "The Tune the Old Cow Died On," and several from Gilbert and Sullivan.

The Clans

WALLACE CLAN

THIS year should be a very good year for all clans in the school, as is shown by the present enthusiasm. All clans seem to be evenly matched and the cup will be very closely contested.

Last year the Bruces edged "The" Clan out mostly by virtue of that Joe Taylor, "the Galloping Ghost," who got most of the points in the field events.

Unfortunately for them, the Bruces are a little behind the "Best" Clan this year, who won the clan football. This clan had a little trouble in the cross-country run. They would have been second but for the famed Joe Taylor" wonderful record race. And so "The" Clan tie at third place with the Douglas clan, five points behind the Montrose and Bruce clans, who are tied for first place.

As was mentioned before, the football was very much improved this year for "The" Clan, the Montrose being the biggest threat.

Of course all clans have high hopes of winning the trophy. But the Challenge Cup will undoubtedly be won by "The" Clan,—the Wallaces.

Present Clan standing, 1st, 140 points.

L. J. Errington, Clan Captain

MONTROSE CLAN

The Montrose clan had a very fine rugby team this year. We won all our games, but since only two members of the clan were on the first team, we came second in the rugby standing. In the cross-country we tied for first place with the Bruces. Taking all things into consideration, it is believed in well-informed circles that the Montrose clan is the top clan this year. Present Clan standing, 2nd, 120 points.

J. B. Wynne, Clan Captain

THE BRUCE CLAN

Last year, led by David Sumner, the Bruces carried off top honours in the clan competition, defeating Wallace, the nearest competitor, by the large margin. The Clan Cup now rests in our possession, and it remains to be seen whether or not we can keep it. Hard work will be necessary on the part of all in order to preserve the record handed down to us by our 1944 predecessors.

Early in the year, Bruces started out on the right foot by electing Ian Flemming as clan captain. Flem, first team football captain, coached the Bruce football squad this year, producing a hard-working and smooth-functioning aggregation. With any luck, the team might have been first in the league, however; two games were lost by very slight margins : 7-6 to the Montroses, on the last play of the game, and also to the Wallaces. Douglas we defeated in a thrilling game, 6-5. Throughout the season Captain Tom Chipman, Bill Howson, and Little worked well in the backfield, while Irvine was a tower of strength at centre secondary on the defensive. His kicking should also receive mention. John Shortly, Ian Flemming, John Edward and Joe Taylor each brought ten points to the clan for being members of the first football team.

In the senior cross-country we tied with Montrose for first place, Taylor of the Bruces coming first. This brought our total number of points to 90, 40 ahead of Douglas, and 30 behind second place Montrose.

At the time of writing, Christmas exams haven't been written. It is hoped, however, that the results will show Bruces once more on top.

Present Clan standing, 3rd. 90 points.

Joe Taylor

DOUGLAS CLAN

We have been able, so far this year, to weld ourselves into a stronger Douglas Clan through the addition of new boys along with the filtration of new clan spirit.

It is hard to know our feelings of yearning for a higher standing in the clans of the school, but we have all made up our minds not to take a back seat. It's true that some of the better athletes of the school represent the rival clans, but we have some very fine boys who put up a great fight at all times.

Things have been fairly lively in inter clan competition and the Douglas need not bend its head for the showing made in its efforts. We did not have the winning rugby team but made up for it in the cross-country run by tying for third with the Wallace.

Our clan comprises a strong basket-ball team who, we hope, will bring down a few points to help our course.

On the whole, any member of the previous years and this year, who called themselves a member of the Douglas Clan, can be proud of our efforts for this year.

Keep it up Douglas!

Present Clan standing, 4th. 50 points.

Frank Bloom, Clan Captain.

The Cadet Corps

EACH year, the Cadet Corps has improved, gaining in efficiency and reputation. This improvement culminated last year in the winning of the challenge cup for Military District Number 2. This year, under Captain J. L. Wright's expert guidance, it is hoped the corps will retain the same high standard.

Owing to the fact that the 7th Victory Loan parade took place at a very early date, the corps was forced to train harder. The Cadets paraded for half an hour before chapel each day until the weather became cold, when the time was changed to the period before afternoon school.

Only two platoons, commanded by Cadet Lieutenants J. W. Taylor and J. B. Wynne, were present at the Victory Loan Parade. St. Andrew's was the first to fall in on the front campus of the University and had quite a lengthy wait in the chilly air. The parade, however, was finally drawn up at 2.15 p.m. The route was similar to that of the previous year, ending at the Varsity Stadium, where the corps, led by the band under Pipe-Major J. W. Kennedy, was greeted with loud applause from the crowd. The return march took us past the 48th Memorial, at which an eyes right was given, and from there to University Avenue, where a left turn brought the corps into column of platoons from the column of route formation. The salute was received by Commodore Brock. Cadet Captain Gary Rapmund then led the Highlanders to the University Armouries, where, after he commended the corps for an excellent showing, the Sergeant-major dismissed the parade.

On the afternoon of November 6, the school was honoured by the presence of Major Read, the district cadet officer, who visited us to present the challenge cup for the most efficient corps in M.D. Number 2. Despite the cold weather, the entire corps paraded to Trinity Church in Aurora for a special service. The lesson was read by Mr. Garrett, and after the sermon, the corps officers took up the collection. Major Read then took the salute as the company marched back to the school.

L/Cpl. J. M. Lowndes, formerly Cadet Major, received the cup from Major Read, and then, in turn presented it to this year's commanding officer, Cadet Captain Rapmund. The corps then had its picture taken, and was dismissed.

This year, the school is larger than at any time since 1935, and as a result, the corps has an exceptionally large enrolment. Enough material is present for four platoons. However, a scarcity of uniforms made it possible to parade such a formation this fall. In the spring, when the kilt and tunic is discarded, to be replaced by summer khaki, the company will come to full strength.

It is also hoped that the Ski Platoon, which has suffered severely in the past from uncooperative weather, will be able to carry out a more extensive drill program.

OFFICERS AND N.C.O.'s

of the St. Andrew's College Calet Corps

Cadet Captain—Rapmund, G.

	No. 1 Platoon	No. 2 Platoon	No. 3 Platoon
Lieutenants	Errington, L. J.	Wynne, J. B.	Taylor, J. W.
Sergeants	Flemming, I. F.	Hepburn, J. F.	Shaw, W. B.
Corporals	Howson, W. R.	Price, G. C.	Elder, W. J.
	Davis, J.	Aspinall, F.	Heit, L. C.
	Irvine, C. W.	McCauley, C. W.	Schofield, I. D. F.
L/Cpls	Malcolmson, J. D.	Watson, A. M.	Nichols, R. W.
	Hall, J. H.	Nold, J. J.	Tarbush
	Saylor, J.	Montgomery, r.a.f.	Errington, W.

C.S.M.	Meiland, C. E.
C.Q.M.S.	Hersh, C.
C.Q.M.C.	Davis, D. G.
Armourer L/Cpl.	Bloom, F.

BAND

Pipe Major	Kennedy, J. W.
Pipe Sergeant	Beverly, W. A.
Pipe Corporal	Chipman, T. B.
Pipe L/Cpl.	Dobbin, M. C.
Drum Sergeant	Murrell, J. D. J.
Drum Corporal	Cuthbert, W. D.
Drum L/Cpl.	MacKinnon, R.

Captain J. L. Wright, C.S. of C., Instructor.

"OH! DON'T THE WIND BLOW COLD"

Chapel Notes

ON September 24, the Reverend Dr. G. Stanley Russell gave the sermon. His subject was, "Three reasons why I am a Christian."

* * *

On October 1, Dr. Robinson, speaking from the text, "I have finished the work thou gavest me to do," said that throughout life, and especially in the choice of life work, the task of each is to find the right pattern and plan for his life.

The Reverend R. F. Hicks, on October 8, spoke on believing the best about other people and the good that can be done by mutual understanding.

* * *

Mr. Donald Graham, Athletic Director of the University of Toronto, delivered, on October 15, a sermon entitled "Play the Game." The boys found this sermon very interesting.

* * *

On October 22, the Reverend John Davidson gave a sermon based on the story about the Chinese and the Japanese who studied and took top honors together in England; "Jimmy" Yen, who afterwards did wonderful work in education in China, and Togo, who as Japanese admiral defeated the Russians in 1904.

* * *

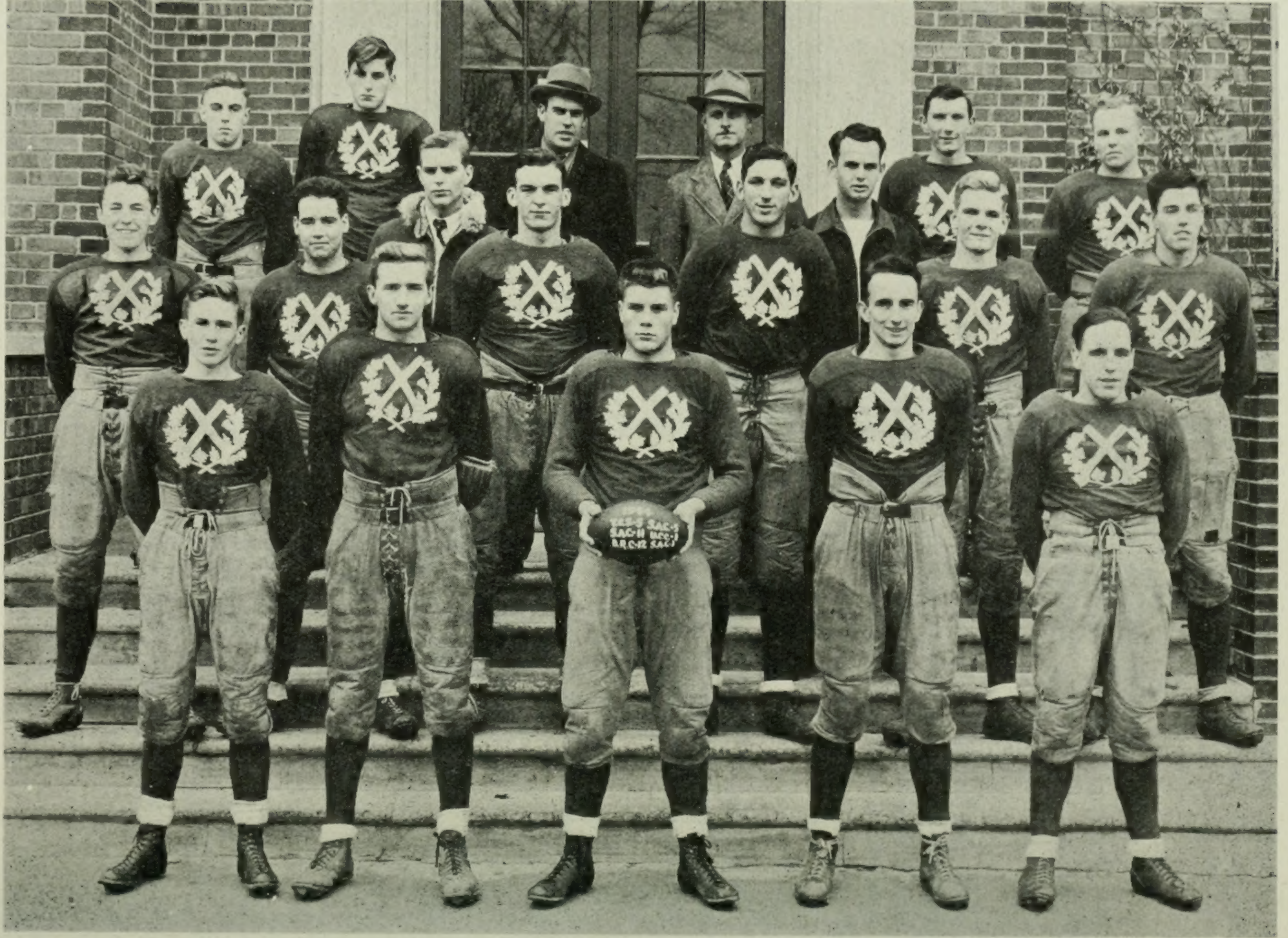
Professor A. Woodside spoke in chapel on November 19. His theme was the parable of the Good Samaritan, which he illustrated with three incidents in the present war.

* * *

The annual Carol Service was held on December 17. The program was:

Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring (Introit)
As Lately We Watched
A Virgin Most Pure
The Babe in Bethlem's Manger Laid
The First Nowell
Angels from the Realms
Masters in this Hall
If Ye Would Hear the Angels Sing
God Rest You Merry
Adeste Fideles.

"God Rest You Merry" and "A Virgin Most Pure" will be sung in three-part harmony by a choir of the senior boys. We hope for as good an attendance of visitors this year as in the past.



FIRST TEAM

1st Row—C. W. McCauley, J. W. Kennedy, I. F. Flemming (Capt.), J. Taylor, G. Middleton.
2nd Row—J. B. Wynne, W. D. Cuthbert, D. Robinson, J. Murdock, J. W. Saylor, J. Edward.
3rd Row—M. Smith, W. Errington, J. Shortly, J. C. Garrett, Esq., H. Kendall, Esq., F. Bloom, T. Smith, A. M. Watson.

Sport Editorial

St. Andrew's had a better rugby team this year than they have had for the past two years. In fact, all of the teams were good, winning most of the games they played.

This success through the school was due to the enthusiasm of the players and a fine new set of plays which Mr. Kendall gathered together in the summer. All the teams in the school were watched with great interest both by the boys and by the masters.

As far as Little Big Four rugby is concerned, it was travelling year for the school; so only the U.C.C. game was played here. But a good number of supporters were carried to T.C.S. and Ridley. All three games were closely fought and exciting. St. Andrew's did not win the Little Big Four this year. But next year—

FIRST TEAM PERSONNEL

FLEMMING, I. F.—Captain; 172 lbs.; left middle: Flea was a hard tackler and a very good blocker. He helped the whole team with a fighting spirit and a laugh that was welcome any time.

ROBINSON, D. F.—182 lbs.; right middle: Don was the most powerful and most experienced man on the team. At centre secondary he was the key-man of the defensive.

KENNEDY, J. W.—162 lbs.; left half: "Jackson" was the outstanding plunger on the team this year. Nothing seemed to hurt him when he went through the line. His lateral passing on the end runs was sometimes not good.

MIDDLETON, G. C.—161 lbs.; right half: Gord was a very hard man to tackle. He was very effective around the end of the line on a criss-cross buck, but his ball-handling was faulty.

SMITH, T. A.—150 lbs.; left end: Tom was the best end on the team this year. He caught some very nice passes and broke up end runs.

CUTHBERT, W. D.—182 lbs.; snap: "Cuth" had plenty of weight to fill in the centre of the line. He was a good snap and dangerous on the defence.

McCAULEY, C. W.—127 lbs.; quarterback: "Mac" played a good game this year at quarter. He was always full of fight, and on the whole he called some very fine games.

SHORTLY, J. L.—156 lbs.; centre half: Johnny started the season at quarter but was switched to half, where his ability at broken field running was more useful. He throws an excellent pass.

ERRINGTON, L. J.—175 lbs.; flying wing: Joe promised to be one of the best men in the backfield at the first of the season. When he had to drop out of football, the whole team felt the loss.

ERRINGTON, W.—170 lbs. flying wing: "Bub" kept the position in the family. He is a good pass receiver, but his kicking is rather inconsistent.

EDWARD, J. P.—159 lbs.; left inside. Ed was a good inside, who had a habit of picking up loose balls and running for touchdowns.

SAYLOR, J. W.—163 lbs.; right inside: John was a powerful linesman. Not many plays went through his territory.

WATSON, A. M.—170 lbs.; inside: "Wat" was a hard man to stop when he wanted to get through the line. He was strong on the defence.

TAYLOR, J. W.—148 lbs.; half: Joe had a tough break at the beginning of the term by getting his leg hurt rather badly. This slowed him down, but by the end of the season he was playing real rugby.

WYNNE, J. B.—153 lbs.; snap: Wynnie was unfortunately handicapped by his lack of weight; however, he was always reliable at both offence and defence, and gave of his best when called upon.

SMITH, A. M.—144 lbs.; right end: Smitty always played a hard game. He was a fairly good tackler and pass receiver.

FIRST TEAM RUGBY

U.T.S. AT S.A.C.

In the first game of the season on September 29, St. Andrew's College was defeated 8-0, by a smooth U.T.S. squad. In the first quarter, U.T.S. blocked a kick in the S.A.C. zone and so gained possession of the ball. They put the ball over for a major score on a pass play.

St. Andrew's pressed U.T.S. several times, but never managed to score. Maxwell's kicking was very good and accounted for two more points for U.T.S.

S.A.C. AT PICKERING

On October 6, the Saints got off to a good start in their first game against Pickering College by defeating them 24-6.

Middleton I started the scoring with a touchdown after four minutes of play. Bob Richardson scored a touchdown from a pass play.

After the half-time break, the Saints pushed through Pickering to score three touchdowns, one by Jack Kennedy and two by Errington.

Bob Richardson played a good game for Pickering, while Don Robinson and Joe Errington were outstanding for S.A.C.

PICKERING AT S.A.C.

The second meeting of these two teams on October 11, resulted in a close game. Pass plays gained yards quite often for both teams.

The first half was scoreless but Pickering had three downs on St. Andrew's 5-yard line, but they were held out.

All the scoring of the game came in the last quarter when Joe Taylor returned two kicks in succession to score two points. Kennedy and Joe Errington plunged down the field to make the touchdown. Taylor converted and the score was 8-0 for S.A.C. at the end of the game.

VAUGHAN ROAD AT S.A.C.

On Saturday, October 7, a weakened first team fought a close game with a weakened Vaughan Road Senior team. The play was concentrated between the midfield strip stripe and the S.A.C. 30-yard line. The Saints, however, used their scoring chances well, scoring a rouge soon after the starting whistle, on a kick by Fraser Smith. Then halfway through the second quarter, a Vaughan Road kick was blocked on Vaughan's 40-yard line. Edward picked up the ball and ran for the only touch of the game. The convert was blocked. In the second half, the Saints battled hard and managed to stop several Vaughan Road marches just in time. Vaughan did the playing but S.A.C. successfully protected the lead, until the final whistle. The line blocking of Walton was outstanding for Vaughan Road. Wingfield at outside, and McCauley as quarter were best for St. Andrew's.

Final score, S.A.C.—6: Vaughan Road—0.

BARRIE COLLEGIATE AT ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE—Oct. 14.

The St. Andrew's team defeated Barrie by a score of 15-5. Early in the first quarter Bill Errington opened the scoring with a 30-foot placement which he followed up with a rouge a few minutes later. In the second quarter Gord Middleton picked up a blocked kick and ran 80 yards for a touch. A rouge by Errington ended the scoring in the first half. During the third quarter Barrie blocked a kick and Goss ran it over for an unconverted major. Tom Smith caught a long pass in the closing minutes for the last score. McCauley quartered a fine game, while Kennedy and Shortly did some excellent backfield running.

S.A.C. vs. T.C.S. AT PORT HOPE—Oct. 21.

The Saints first Little Big Four Game for the 1944 season was a hard, serious game. Both teams had fine linemen. Trinity's kicking was outsatnding while St. Andrew's made yards many times with Kennedy plunging.

Trinity's first rouge came off a fumble by the Saints on their own 30-yard line. Smith II intercepted a pass on the Trinity end-run and ran to the opposing teams's 20-yard line. A rouge by Errington II was called back. Middleton I fumbled at the Saints end and Trinity gained possession. Huycke kicked for another point. The score at the end of the half was Trinity College 4, S.A.C. 0.

The third quarter was hard-fought but without a score. Jack Kennedy's hard plunging sometimes took the ball to the tertiary defense. A very neat end-run by Middleton I in the last quarter gave the Saints a touchdown. Huycke's kicking scored again and the game was tied 5-5. Trinity pressed the Saints in the closing minutes but Shortly made two or three close saves to keep the score tied.

Hard feeling might well have developed from a game so hard fought as this one was if it had not been cleanly played. Both teams should be congratulated for the fine spirit they showed on the field.

S.A.C. vs. U.C.C. AT AURORA—Oct. 28.

St. Andrew's won the second of the Little Big Four games by defeating U.C.C. 11-1 at Aurora.

The play of the first quarter was scoreless but fast rugby. U.C.C. drove into the Saints' territory only to be pushed back by Bill Errington's strong kicking.

The second quarter found the Saints on the College's 25-yard line. Then a very fine Shortly to Kennedy pass brought the Saints to the College's 5-yard line. The next play Kennedy plunged it over for the first score. The Saints were able to convert, making the score 6-0.

In the third quarter U.C.C.'s kicking was superior to St. Andrew's. It was in this quarter that Bill Leuty kicked the College's points.

In the fourth quarter both teams completed forward passes. But the spectacular was the forty yard thrown by Shortly, which was very beautifully received by Smith II. This brought S.A.C. to Upper Canada's five-yard line. Shortly carried the ball through Flemming and Robinson to make the score 11-1.

The Saints' secondary and tertiary pass defense figured strongly in the St. Andrew's win.

Jack Kennedy, Don Robinson and Tom Smith played well for St. Andrew's.

Outstanding players on the field for Upper Canada were R. G. Cole, E. G. Beatty, N. K. McDougall and D. G. McLaughlin.

B.R.C. vs. S.A.C. AT ST. CATHERINES—Nov. 4.

The last and deciding game of the Little Big Four was played at Ridley College on a wet field. It was a grim game for S.A.C., everyone was on edge and too excited about the game.

The play opened fast, with no fumbles as might be expected on a wet field. Both teams were a real threat when they had the ball. Kennedy and Middleton ripped through the middle of the line for yards quite often, while Ridley's powerful end-run gained much ground. In the second quarter Ridley, with a sweeping end-run, came into position for a touch by Bartlett.

In the first minutes of the second half S.A.C. came up from their territory to Ridley's 30-yard line, from where Errington II kicked a point. Near the end of the game Ridley pressed the Saints into their own end and McLaughlin plunged for a touchdown. The game was clean and close. Shields, Davis and Fisher were outstanding for B.R.C.; Robinson, Middleton, Kennedy and Edwards were the S.A.C. men.

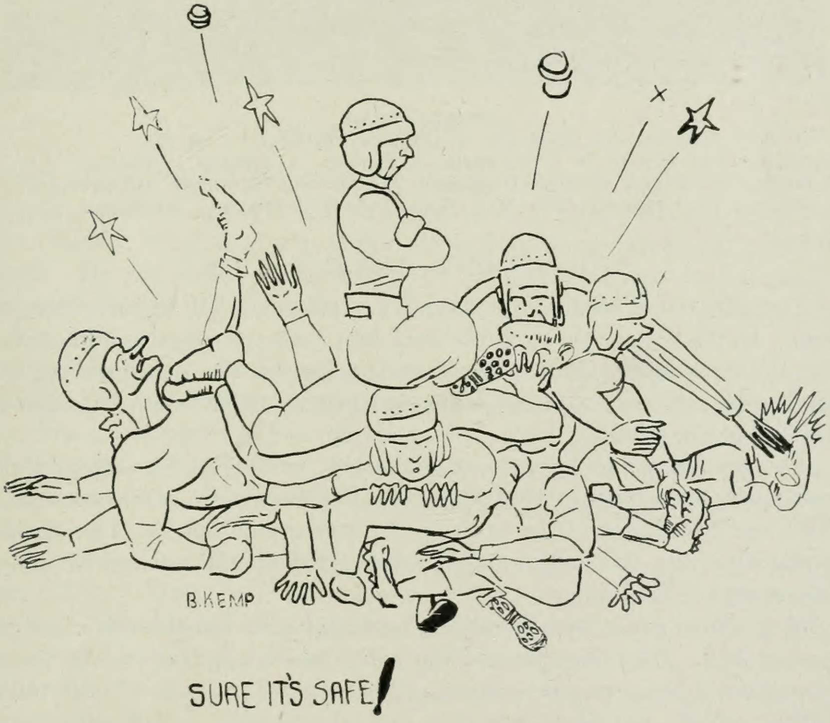
Final Score: B.R.C. 12; S.A.C. 1.

S.A.C. vs. U.T.S. at Varsity—Nov. 7.

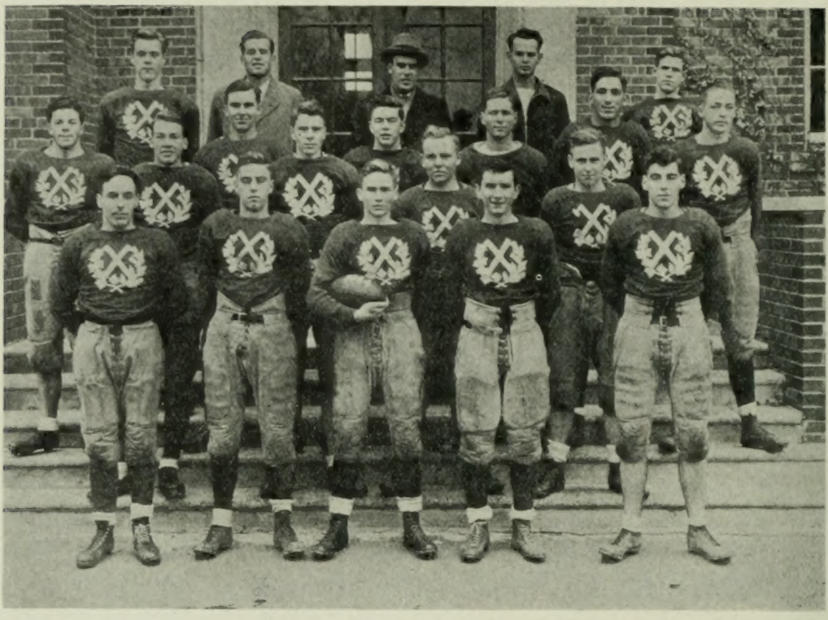
The last game of the year was played against the unbeaten U.T.S. squad.

Maxwell kicked a point early in the game. The play shifted back and forth down the field but the Saints managed to kick a point to tie the game. On the third down, U.T.S. made a bad snap, it went over Maxwell's head. Edward picked up the loose ball to score five points for the Saints. No further scoring took place in the game but the Saints drove back the U.T.S. team in the third quarter. In the fourth quarter, the U.T.S. opened an effective passing attack, but they did not get close enough to score.

Bark, Schutte, Maxwell and Graham were good for U.T.S. Flemming, Taylor and Robinson were outstanding for S.A.C.



SURE IT'S SAFE!



SECOND TEAM

1st Row—H. Middleton, M. Smith, C. McCauley, T. Smith, F. Smith.
2nd Row—D. Poyntz, H. E. Wingfield, W. Beverly, A. Watson, J. Watson.
3rd Row—C. Dobbin, B. Shaw, D. Murrell, D. Atkinson, J. Murdock, G. Skarbrevik.
4th Row—R. Henderson, Esq., J. C. Garrett, Esq., F. Bloom, J. Hepburn.

THE SECOND TEAM RUGBY

The school had for the first time in several years, an organized second team. In past years the seconds were first team substitutes and played few if any games. This year, however, under the guidance of Mr. Henderson, they trained as a team and proved their worth by winning four out of six games.

The first game took place at Pickering, on September 28, and the team came home with a 15-0 victory. The back-field made long gains which set Fraser Smith in position for two touch-downs, Tom Smith getting another. McCauley called a fine game at quarter and Murdoch was strong on the line.

In a return game with Pickering on October 3, the seconds ran up a score of 36-1. The best play of the game was when Harold Middleton intercepted a pass and ran seventy yards for a touchdown. Tom Smith, Murray Smith, and Shaw scored a touchdown each, and Fraser Smith made two, as well as kicking the rest of the points.

On October 6, the seconds played U.T.S. and managed a 6-0 win. The game was well-played and even throughout. Fraser Smith kicked a single point in the first quarter, and scored a last quarter touchdown which was set up by the other two Smiths and Middleton II. McCauley's quarterbacking was in a great measure responsible for the victory.

St. Andrew's second team defeated U.C.C. seconds 14-0 on October 11. Harold Middleton scored the first touchdown after making a long run. Fraser Smith gained the other major and kicked four singles. Tom Smith's plunging and Alec Watson's line play highlighted the Saint team. Bruce Lloyd and Hank Wright played well for the losers. This was the last time the original team played, as they lost several players to the first team.

Partly due to the loss of some of the players to the first team the seconds met their first defeat on October 16, when they played against the Trinity College Team at the University. The score was 6-0. Two old boys, Ron Jones and Bob Mackay, were on the Trinity team which made the game more interesting.

The last game was played in Barrie on November 1. The Saints came out on the wrong side of 10-2 score. Joe Taylor's two rouges put St. Andrew's in the lead at half-time. But Nixon scored two touchdowns in the last quarter.

JUNIOR RUGBY TEAM

The Juniors had a very successful season this year as they triumphed in eight out of ten games. It was unfortunate, however, that they lost their captain, Howson, because of a broken ankle sustained early in the season. He was a very powerful player. There is a great deal of future first team talent in this group. The coaching was well looked after by Mr. Lane.

The first game was played against North Toronto Collegiate Juniors on September 27, at St. Andrew's and ended in a 14-0 victory. Bob Montgomery scored the first major in the second quarter followed by a safety touch by Atkinson. Little's last-quarter touch was converted by Montgomery, who kicked a rouge three minutes later to end the scoring.

The next game, played in Toronto on October 4, was an easy victory over U.C.C. thirds 36-5. Medland, Little, Montgomery, McKenzie, Atkinson, and Murrel each supplied majors and Montgomery's kicking accounted for the other points. Toye got the Upper Canada touchdown when he broke through the line to intercept a lateral and run over from thirty yards out.

The third game, and one of the best, was against Vaughn Road Juniors at S.A.C. on October 7. Ted Medland started the scoring for St. Andrew's when he caught a long pass from Frey and went over for a major, Montgomery converted. In the third quarter Montgomery

THIRD TEAM

1st Row—D. Murrell, T. Chipman, W. Howson (Capt.), R. Montgomery, J. Little.
2nd Row—E. Frey, F. MacKenzie, Irvine T. Skinner, I. Landreth, D. Atkinson.
3rd Row—A. Shaver, F. Hatch, R. MacKinnon, J. Hall, J. L. Schofield, L. Heit.
4th Row—J. C. Garrett, Esq., R. Hochsteller, J. Malcomson, S. Ware, N. Lane, Esq.

kicked a twenty-five yard placement, which was called back ten yards. He then kicked it over from thirty-five yards out. The game ended in a 9-0 victory for St. Andrew's. Riddel and Ball played well for Vaughn, and Medland, Landreth, and Schofield for the Saints.

On October 11, the Juniors romped home to an easy 23-0 victory over Pickering. Frey, Hatch, and Chipman scored touches. Malcolmson's safety touch and Montgomery's kicking supplied the remainder of the points. Irvine and Chipman played well for St. Andrew's and McGuire for Pickering.

In their fifth game the Juniors piled up a 43-4 count against the U.C.C. thirds. Bob Montgomery amassed 23 points with his kicking and running. Frey got two majors while Atkinson and Chipman got the others. Dick Davidson accounted for U.C.C.'s points with a field goal and a single. Shouldice also played well for U.C.C.

The next game was an 11-1 victory over Newmarket High School. McKenzie picked up a fumble and ran over for a touch. Frey plunged over for the other major, which Montgomery converted. Tom Dales kicked a point for Newmarket and played a fine game. Irvine and Skinner were strong on the Saint's line.

On October 25 the Juniors lost their first game to U.T.S. seconds in

Toronto, 7-6. The Juniors' touch came in the second quarter when Skarbrevik fell on the ball over the line, Montgomery converting. U.T.S. came back with a strong attack scoring two field goals and a single. Irvine was powerful as centre secondary for St. Andrew's and Morrison was best for U.T.S.

The Juniors avenged their defeat of the previous day with a 6-0 win over Newmarket H.S. The game was fast and even, with few fumbles. Montgomery kicked a powerful game making two long field goals for the Saint's points. Hall and Schofield were best on the St. Andrew's line, while Frey's backfield playing was outstanding.

In the ninth game, the Juniors beat Pickering seconds in a close 12-0 game at Newmarket, Oct. 30. Montgomery kicked a field goal and a single in the first quarter and with a determined drive the Saints got into position for a touch by Frey. Montgomery made another field goal from the 40-yard line for the final points. Atkinson, Skinner and Irvine played their usual fine games to help down the Pickering team.

On Nov. 4, St. Andrew's Juniors travelled to Ridley where they lost a closely contested game 6-3. The game was the best played, closest and best matched of the year. In the second quarter Brandegee ran back a kick, eluding tacklers on the wet field and passed into position for a touchdown by Ridley. Two minutes later Montgomery tried a placement which went away to net but one point. In the second quarter Montgomery made another rouge and shortly afterwards, Fred McKenzie scored a touch for Saint Andrew's which was unfortunately called back. The play was fairly even for the rest of the game and when the Saints got into position for a touch they could never quite get past their sturdy opposition. Cressal kicked Ridley's last point followed by another Montgomery rouge. Weld, Christie and Rugby were best for Ridley. Montgomery's kicking was the mainstay of the team not only at this game but throughout the year. He kicked the team out of many tough spots and also scored many points with his long punts. Chipman and Frey always combined well on the backfield and the rest of the team was always reliable.

FIFTH TEAM

The Fifths this year were a very effective team. Their plays were smooth and the players were good. They scored 169 points against their opponents, with only 1 point scored against them, and that in the last game of the season. This is probably a record at S.A.C., although there is no way of checking that. Frank Bloom, as coach, and Nold, as Captain, deserve congratulations.

Throughout the season, Nold, Marshall, and Price in the backfield played very steady football, and could always be relied upon to give the best in them. In the front line, upon which the success of the backs is dependent, Richards, Simpson and Shields took honours.

FIFTH TEAM
1st Row—Head, G. Price, J. J. Nold (Capt.), G. Marshall, Putnam.
2nd Row—J. Davis, W. Clark, R. Shields, Empringham, E. Martin, P. Errington.
3rd Row—P. Shirley, Angus, Richards, Simpson, McIntyre, P. Martin, Morris.
4th Row—J. C. Garrett, Esq., F. Bloom.

October 2.

The opening game of the season was played against Pickering College, and proved to be the first of a series of one-sided victories for the Saints. Nold and Price led the way with two and three touchdowns respectively. The final score was 38-0 for S.A.C.

October 4.

Earl Haig bowed before the mighty St. Andrew's fifth team, 11-0. It was a very close game with Earl Haig using a passing attack. Nold and Price played well in the backfield, with Price scoring the two majors. Johnny Davis was outstanding in the line.

October 14.

Captain Nold led the Saints with two touchdowns in a drive against their traditional rivals, Upper Canada College, defeating them decisively 25.0. Clark, Putnam, and Empringham also starred for St. Andrew's.

October 20.

U.T.S. were the next victims in a game which was much closer than the score, 18-0 indicates. Price scored the first counter, and Putnam followed with two more.

October 24.

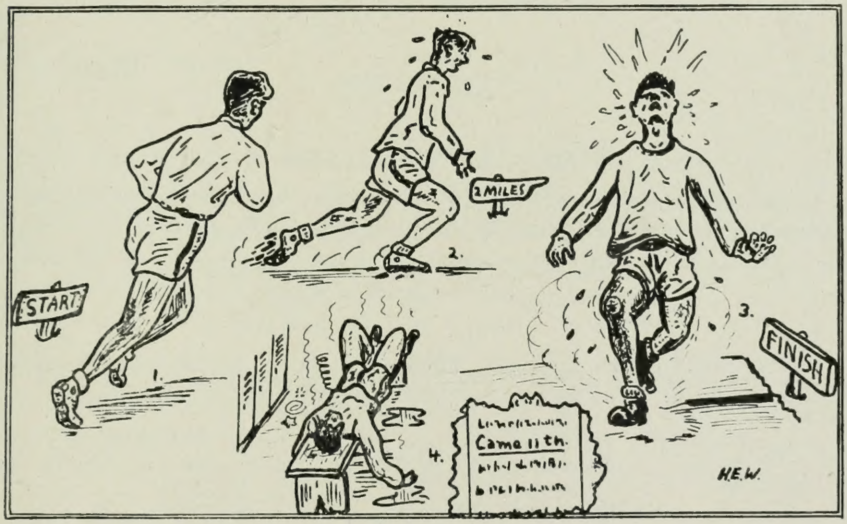
Marshall, Putnam, and Price, dazzling Newmarket High School with their speed and precision, piled up a score of 50-0 for the Saint's fifth victory.

October 25.

Led by Nold and Price, who each scored two majors, and Putnam, who scored one touchdown, S.A.C. downed a strong Runnymede team 27-1. Haliburton, who kicked the Runnymede single, was their outstanding player.

CROSS COUNTRY RUN

On November 17, ninety boys were entered in one of the fastest cross country runs ever held at St. Andrew's. Joe Taylor made a new record of 21.22 minutes, to chop 22 seconds off the old record of 21.44. Cliff McCauley did it in 22.06, with Edmonds 2-5 of a second behind him. John Wynne was fourth, followed by Errington II, Roe, Malcolmson, Bloom, Syme, Atkinson, Middleton I, and Somers I in that order. Medals will be presented to those boys who came first, second and third, Taylor, McCauley, and Edmonds. Cakes were presented in the dining-room by Mrs. Garrett, to those who came in first in the three rugby teams in each form and in each clan.



SOCCER

Under the management of a few interested boys, a small soccer squad was organized this fall, which, although operating under numerous difficulties, provided a lot of good clean enjoyment for all concerned.

Several games were played with Upper Canada, Aurora, and Bradford. All games were hard fought but due to lack of time and the disability of some players, no victory was secured.

St. Andrew's College,
Aurora, Ontario.

THE REVIEW,
St. Andrew's College.
Dear Readers:—

I feel that it is my humble duty this year to congratulate the members of our First Rugby Team.

This year our team, ably captained by Ian Flemming and supported by many good players, was without a doubt an outstanding Andrean team. Too much will never be said of their will to win and with Mr. Kendal as coach they came very close to winning.

Their record of this year allows them to speak with pride. Of nine games played they lost but two and tied one. The first loss of the season was avenged when they defeated the same team. In all their games there was a steady improvement even until the end.

With a strong First Team, the school seemed to mount in spirit and to forge ahead in every line of endeavour. This year the school caught some of the progressive spirit of our rugby team.

I hope that in all endeavours St. Andrew's will be as favourably represented as it was this fall in football. Our team expressed the Andrean motto, "Quit ye like men; be strong."

Yours truly,
"MITCH" HEPBURN

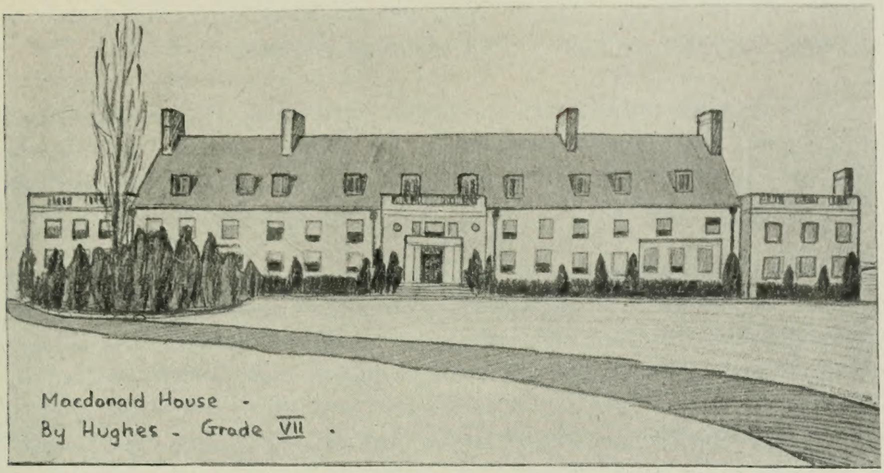
ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Nominations for the Athletic Association were held on Tuesday, November 28, and the following were elected to office:

President	J. W. KENNEDY
Vice-President	F. BLOOM
Secretary	W. B. SHAW

A colour meeting was held on November 30 to decide what football colours should be awarded. The following won football colours:

1st Colours	*2nd Colours*	*3rd Colours*	*5th Colours*
CUTHBERT	MIDDLETON II	CHIPMAN	CLARK
EDWARD	MURDOCK	FREY	DAVIS II
ERRINGTON II	SHAW I	IRVINE	EMPRINGHAM
MCCAULEY	SMITH III	MONTGOMERY	MARSHAL
MIDDLETON I	WINGFIELD	MURRELL	NOLD
ROBINSON		SCHOFIELD	PUTNAM
SAYLOR		SKINNER	SHIRLEY
SHORTLY			SIMPSON
SMITH I			
SMITH II			



Macdonald House

EDITORIAL

THIS School year of 1944-45 saw Macdonald House with one of its largest enrolments in the past eight years. The Lower School at present has seventy-three boys in it plus three day boys. Of this number thirty are new boys. Probably the most successful new boys so far this year are Lawrence, Laing and Browne III.

* * *

This year there have been a few staff changes in Macdonald House. Mr. Thiele came back to us last spring after a year at the University. Mr. Henderson came at the beginning of this term. We welcome both Mr. Thiele and Mr. Henderson to the Lower School and thank them for the fine way they coached the two Lower School teams.

We also welcome Mr. and Mrs. Lambertson who are living in Macdonald House. Mr. Lambertson teaches in the Upper School and takes duty in the Lower School.

Due to ill-health last year, Miss Foote had to return to Saskatchewan. We, therefore, welcome Mrs. Lane as teacher in the Primary Department and wish her the best of success.

We were sorry to see Mrs. Smith go at half-term after nearly a year in Macdonald House. We are very pleased to welcome Miss Black as matron and hope her stay will be a long and happy one.

* * *

The monitors and librarians for the School year 1944-45 have been appointed. The monitors are Taylor II, Horn, Worling I and Lewis, and the librarians are Capon, Sedgwick, Lindsay II and McLaughlin. We wish them the best of luck during the coming year.

* * *

In September some more equipment was added to the woodcraft room. It includes ten planes, some drawing boards and set squares. We will take this opportunity of welcoming Mr. Faulkner of the Aurora High School, who teaches woodcraft to Grades eight and seven.

* * *

Hallowe'en brought much fun to the boys of Macdonald House. The boys of the primary had their party in the afternoon. The bigger boys had usual study for one half hour, during which Mr. Wright did some of his magic tricks which made much fun and laughter. The boys of the third and fourth forms went down into the basement and played Bingo and other amusements. The Lower School grades had their games upstairs. After all the games were finished the boys all went into the dining-room where they had refreshments. Prizes were also awarded to certain boys of some groups. Following the refreshments the boys had a sing-song in which all the dorms competed against each other. The winning dorm was 110. Many thanks should be given to Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Lambertson, Mrs. Smith and the girls of the kitchen, also the masters who provided the boys with amusements.

* * *

On Sunday, the 29th of October, the School Cadet Corps paraded in Toronto in the Victory Loan Parade.

Among the boys who went down were some ten Lower School boys. We might add also, that Commander Brock complimented the Corps on its excellence.

During the Spring Term all boys twelve years and over will shoot in the ranges. An award will be given the best shot in Macdonald House.

* * *

The boys of Macdonald House are greatly indebted to the Ladies' Guild for the presentation of a trophy for annual competition. This cup, called the Macdonald House Athletic Trophy, was given to mark the tenth anniversary of the founding of the Guild. It will be awarded to that boy most proficient in all phases of Athletics during the school year.

Four miniature cups were given by certain members of the Guild. Each is to be competed for in Football, Hockey, Boxing and Cricket. It will be given to that boy considered most outstanding and the most help to his team in each sport.

Besides these there are two more cups presented by Mrs. E. Cooke, grandmother of Coon. One is going to be presented to the boy who shows the best ability for his age in a Macdonald House swimming meet and the other to the outstanding boy in a track and field meet.

* * *

The library this year is doing very well under the direction of Mr. Lambertson. Mr. Lambertson has offered to bring in the system of index cards which will help the librarians very much. The librarians wish to thank the Ladies' Guild for presenting the Lower School Library with ten dollars. They have decided to subscribe to some magazines with this money.

* * *

The Lower School cross country was run on November 22 at three o'clock. The boys assembled in the back field where they started. Most of them were just about frozen. When the whistle blew, everyone rushed for the bridge. Horn led the way for most of the time while Coon and Hawkins kept passing each other. We are glad to see that Horn came in first with a time of 15.45 minutes; while Hawkins came a close second with a time of 15.55 minutes; and Coon came in third with a time of 16 minutes. Horn was awarded the Campbell Cup and a medal, and Hawkins was given the Olympic Shield on which his name will be inscribed later. The Fourth Form prize was given to Browne III; the Third Form prize to Lawrence; the Grade VIII prize to Ballentine; the Grade VII to Coon; the Grade VI to Vanden Bergh; the Grade V to Fair; the Lower flat prize to Read and the Upper flat prize to Worling I. Congratulations must be given to Goldsmith II who came in last with a time of 40 minutes. We hope that next year some of the smaller boys will do better.

* * *

The War Savings Stamp Drive this year is doing very well. The total up to date is $60.00. $25.00 of this sum was earned by the Victory Garden. Boys have been earning pocket money by going out picking potatoes. Shaw III always seemed to volunteer to go out and pick potatoes. Some potato pickers seem to mistake tractors for taxis. The boys got rides on the tractor from the field down to the school. There were so many boys that the driver could barely see where he was going.

MACDONALD HOUSE FIRST TEAM

1st Row—D. R. McKinley, B. R. Catlin I, M. V. Gould, W. P. Lewis (Capt.), T. M. Munn, G. I. Lindsay II, N. E. Hawkins.

2nd Row—D. G. Startup, C. M. Horn, R. J. Clavell, H. F. Thomson, J. F. Laing, R. V. Worling I.

3rd Row—Mr. J. L. Wright, Esq., J. M. Capon, W. C. Lawrence, A. T. Shaw III, Mr. D. Henderson, Esq.

FOOTBALL

The 1944 football team, although not up to the calibre of some previous years, was permeated by the high school spirit which dominated the sports activities of the entire school. The whole of Macdonald House supported the two teams very well, and in the beautiful weather of early Autumn almost every boy in the house turned out for games. A shortage of equipment made it difficult to dress all boys. However, the whole school turned out for sports, and was given the rudiments of rugby. I think that we can say the season was successful. In spite of the fact that our team was only average, the boys tried hard and managed to show up very well against superior odds.

THE PICKERING GAMES

Two of the most fiercely contested games of the season were played with Pickering College. The teams split a two game series, the first contest going to Pickering 8-1, and the second, to S.A.C., 11-6. The teams were very evenly matched, but in the first game, St. Andrew's showed a definite lack of finish and experience. By the time the teams met for a return match, St. Andrew's had learned to play as a team, and this fact was sufficient to turn the score in the Saint's favour.

THE FOREST HILL GAMES

In another series of exhibition games, St. Andrew's and Forest Hill Village placed two very evenly matched teams on the field. A friendly atmosphere dominated both contests, and though St. Andrew's dropped the first game 11-8 to the Toronto team, they were able to draw the second game 11-11. The first evidence of real team play was seen in the second Forest Hill Game.

THE U.T.S. GAME

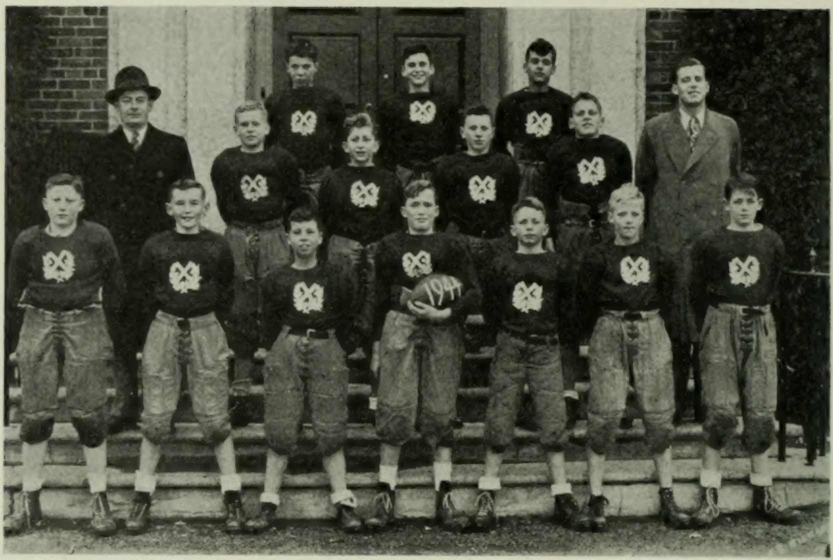
On October 6th., the Macdonald House first team suffered its most decisive defeat of the year. Against a much heavier and superior U.T.S. team, the Saint's were forced to a 36-0 decision. The return match was played by a Flavelle House team.

THE RUNNYMEDE GAME

A single game was played against Runnymede Collegiate on October 11th. Although the Saints had many opportunities to score, they failed time after time, and were defeated 5-0. The game was hard fought, and the team looked forward to a return match. Unfortunately, transportation difficulties made it impossible for Runnymede club to come to St. Andrew's. Lewis should be complimented for the excellent way in which he handled his team under very difficult circumstances.

THE MACDONALD HOUSE PREP. FOOTBALL TEAM

On returning to school in September, the chief topic of discussion was football. After examining the talent for two weeks it was decided that Macdonald House would develop one team only. However, as the season progressed, the possibilities for the formation of a Prep. team became more real, and finally a group within certain age and weight limits was selected. Boys on this team ranged in weight from 80 to 120 pounds, and in age from 10 to 14 years. Mr. Henderson quickly welded the team into a fighting unit, and, after a successful exhibition



MACDONALD HOUSE PREP. TEAM

1st Row—H. F. Sedgwick, D. H. Stowe, M. K. Ballentine, D. C. McLaughlin (Capt.), G. N. Kelly, W. H. Coon, R. Breckenridge.
2nd Row—Mr. J. L. Wright, Esq., G. I. Lindsay, L. C. Bain, W. S. Wilson, B. R. Catlin I, Mr. D. Henderson, Esq.
3rd Row—D. O. Doherty, D. G. Worling II, L. P. Franceschini.

match with Pickering College, it was decided that it should play similar teams with other Little Big Four schools.

On October 21, we travelled by train to Port Hope. It was a marvellous trip. Many boys had never travelled with a team before and, of course, to keep company with the school's first team was an honour. On arriving at T.C.S. we changed quickly and found ourselves facing a powerful squad. It was a windy day and the team with the stronger kicks would likely settle the issue. We started with plenty of dash and a touchdown was scored soon after the opening whistle by Clavell. Both teams fought hard until half-time when we were glad to rest, as the T.C.S. plunging was beginning to tell. The second half was a strenuous one, but we were able to gain some ground on kicking. Coon scored our second touchdown, and the game ended shortly after this try with a score of 11-6 in our favour. We missed Thomson, who was injured in a pre-season practice. It was a hard game but one we all enjoyed. A delicious dinner was served to us, and after seeing the senior fixture, we returned home tired but happy. Our sincere thanks to T.C.S. for a very happy day.

On October 28 we played host to our friends from Upper Canada College. The game at T.C.S. showed us how valuable line-blocking could be so we spent most of the week developing line work. Consequently, the game with U.C.C. featured plunging and at half-time, after some poor ball handling by both teams, S.A.C. enjoyed a margin in points. The second half was much more even and a better game was seen. Fast, alert play featured U.C.C. while strong kicking and downfield tackling were strong points for S.A.C. The game ended in our favour 21-15. After a three year period of non-participation it is good to play our friendly rivals from Upper Canada College.

On November 4, we journeyed to St. Catharines to play Ridley College Prep. Transportation difficulties necessitated our leaving the school at six-forty-five a.m. and we arrived at Ridley about four hours later. It was a wet day and it was not long before we found ourselves soaked to the skin. The game started in high gear and Coon ran around the left end for a touchdown in the early minutes of play. A sleeper play soon brought Ridley into scoring position and the score was evened on the next play. The balance of the period found two teams battling tooth and nail for their yards and at half time Ridley had two touchdowns to one for S.A.C. The second half produced even better football but a sleeper play for Ridley again produced results. S.A.C. began to plunge and Laurence broke away for a touchdown. Ridley scored their fourth try and the game ended with S.A.C. eight inches from the touchline. Ridley was a strong team and seemed to possess abundant power, while S.A.C., although excellent at times, seemed to fade under pressure. More experience on the part of some team members will help overcome this next year. We congratulate Ridley for winning an excellent game and thank them for their very warm and genuine hospitality.

Several games were played with the Prep. team from Pickering College. These games proved most valuable to both teams as fundamentals were often explained to the teams at various intervals. It is important that boys of this age be taught the proper procedure for reporting on and off the field, etc. and we anticipate more friendly games next year.

Records show that of the six games played by the Prep. team four were won. Too much credit cannot be given to Mr. Henderson for the valuable coaching that he gave the team. Although often working under difficulty he always found time to explain plays and rules to all boys interested, and we look forward next year to having him coach this team again. Incidentally, word has just been received from the Ontario Hockey Association that Mr. Henderson has been appointed an official referee. This is not only an honour for him but also St. Andrew's College.

PERSONNEL

LEWIS—Good field general. Not spectacular but steady.

LAING—Improved as season went on. With further experience will be valuable player.

LAWRENCE—Good open field runner. Needs coolness and confidence in a crisis.

TAYLOR—Good runner and a hard worker on the defensive.

HORN—Excellent passer, fair ball handler. Fast runner, but lacked polish to be spectacular.

CAPON—Good tackler, fair blocker. Good morale builder.

WILSON—Sure pair of hands. Nice tackler, fair blocker. Needs experience.

GOULD—Excellent tackler; fair blocker. Not very alert.

CATLIN—Better defensively than offensively. Good tackler; should use his weight to more advantage.

CLAVELL—Good kicker; good blocker; fair tackler.

SHAW—Fair all round line man. No value to team when forced to sit on bench.

LINDSAY—Weak point of line. Needs to work and not play the fool in practices.

McKINLEY—Lacked drive. Did not use weight to advantage. Improved as season progressed.

WORLING I—Excellent utility man. Can play any position to fairly good advantage. Came up to old form during latter part of season.

STARTUP—Loyal to team. Needs more weight and surer pair of hands.

THOMPSON—Good blocker and very good plunger on Prep. team.

McLAUGHLIN—Calls a good game from quarter position.

COON—Excellent broken field runner.

DOHERTY—Fast runner, fair blocker.

WORLING II—Needs more weight and team "esprit de corps."

RITCHIE—Not alert. Good tackler on close plays.

FRANCESCHINI—Improved tremendously. Next year expect great things.

HAWKINS—A loyal team player. Needs weight and more experience.

SEDGWICK—Did not take advantage of his weight. Made some good tackles.

MUNN—Tried very hard. Lacked speed and tackling ability.

MACDONALD HOUSE SOCCER

This year our First Soccer team played one game against Aurora Public School. We are sorry to have to report that we lost once again. However, it was a good game and we enjoyed the visit to Aurora. Browne III was our captain and played well. A junior team of Grades VI and VII played two games with Pickering College. Unfortunately we lost both games but only by the score of 1-0 and 2-0. Read was center forward and captain of the team. Vanden Bergh played well on the right wing and Gardner I played hard at center half-back. Both games were thoroughly enjoyed.

Once again the whole house played in the House League. Each team played very well and each had its outstanding players. Browne and Laing played well for the Imps, while Horn and Hawkins did well for the Thugs. Worling I and Ballentine starred for the Aces while McKlinley and Coon did well for the Panthers. Congratulations should be given to masters who led each team to victories and defeats.

THE HOUSEMASTER'S LETTER

To the Parents and Friends of Macdonald House:

A year ago, in the Christmas issue of the REVIEW, I endeavoured to record a few notes concerning Lower School activities. In that letter I pointed out that we had enjoyed growing pains, and that our enrolment had increased from thirty-two boys in 1940 to sixty-two. Since last Christmas these pains have become more acute, and I am happy to report that the present enrolment is seventy-six of whom three are day boys.

These are difficult days, and people as a whole are being confronted with problems which require careful consideration. Schools such as ours are no exception. For example, each dormitory was designed to accommodate a definite number of beds. These beds are now all in use with the result that the organization of the linen rooms and the problems that affect this department have become more involved. The purchasing of supplies such as blankets is growing increasingly difficult. Another department which is feeling the strain of growth is the kitchen. Dishes, double boilers, cleaning equipment are just a few of the commodities which we have found almost impossible to replace. Every effort is being made to feed the boys well, and weight and height reports are being kept. Approximately two hundred and seventy-five meals are served each day, and present increases in weight indicate quality as well as quantity. Good food will reflect good health, and the marvellous record set last year is being continued. Mrs. Grant is to be commended upon her valuable work in keeping the boy physically fit, in order that they may get the most out of their days at school.

I should like to welcome Mr. Thiele and Mr. Henderson to the teaching staff. Mr. Thiele is returning to the Lower School after spending a year at McMaster University. Mr. Henderson, an Old Boy, comes to us for the first time as a master. Both of these men are making a valuable contribution to the well-being of the House. I should like to extend a very warm welcome to Miss Black, who replaces Mrs. Smith as matron. Recent reports state that a former Housemaster, Mr. J. B. Millward has been promoted to the rank of Wing Commander, D.F.C. with Bar and has a staff appointment. Heartiest congratulations are in order and we all look forward to seeing him and Mrs. Millward at St. Andrew's again.

With a view to keeping the academic standing of Macdonald House at a high level a second supervised study has been inaugurated. All boys of Grades IX and X take their evening prep in the library and it is to be hoped that good results will be noted. The junior grades study in the senior classrooms and they are supervised by a second duty master.

The importance of sound study habits cannot be over-estimated and I am going to appeal to all parents to see that their boys read at least one book during the vacation. The comic book should never be allowed to take the place of good, sound, novels.

This year, the Primary Department consists of Grades III and IV and we are fortunate to have the services of Miss Lane, who is so ably carrying on the good work of Miss Foote.

Not only have the daily tasks in the classrooms become more complex but the supervision of games has created several interesting problems. Two football teams were formed this year as well as two soccer squads. I am pleased to report that we have again entered a team to play similar teams from the other Little Big Four schools. The results were most encouraging this year. Mr. Henderson and Mr. Thiele coached the football teams while Mr. Ives and Mr. Lambertson coached soccer. May I take this opportunity of thanking the Ladies' Guild and Mrs. Cook for their generous donations of athletic trophies. They provide an added stimuli to an already growing athletic spirit among the boys.

The past year has been a good one. Mrs. Wright and I join with the staff in wishing the boys and their parents a very Merry Christmas and may the coming year bring Peace on Earth and Goodwill to Man.

Yours faithfully,

JOHN WRIGHT, *Housemaster.*

The Macdonald House Athletic Trophy presented by the Ladies' Guild of St. Andrew's College on the occasion of their tenth anniversary.

THREE MAN ISLAND

We were looking forward to the end of school because we were going to Brockville, a town at the end of the Thousand Islands. At last the day and Mother came to fetch us.

When we arrived, my brother and I started to explore around the cottage and then out in a rowboat to explore the islands. We gave some of the islands names that we explored. One was named Ghost Island because there was a haunted house on it; another was Paradise Island, because it was so pretty, and the best of all was Three Man Island. Oh! the memories I have of this island. Later, we got a canoe and it was much easier to travel around. Then we thought we would go for a picnic and we went to Three Man Island. We started cooking the pancakes and gave each person one. My brother got his and he tossed it into the fire. Later, the S.S. "Kingston" came along and we waded in the waves with our clothes on and got wet through. Then I splashed my Mother and I got thrown in!

A few days later we went on another picnic to the island, and we played games of hide and go seek and tag and we would go way out in the water and go under for a while, then come up and go down again.

On the week-end, my Father came and we went to the island again and had a game of basketball. Once, the ball went flying into the water and I had to swim out and get it.

J. B. Shenstone, I., Grade VI.

THE SNOWMAN

Once there was a snowman
That stood outside the door
He would like to come inside
And stand on the ice box floor.

Thought he'd like to freeze himself
By the ice box floor
He asked a favour of the wind
To blow him through the door.

So the wind did help him out
By blowing him through the door
And if you want to see him now
He's on the ice box floor.

Graham, Primary.

AT THE FULL OF THE MOON

After spending the evening toasting my shins before the fireplace of a friend, a doctor of Aberdeen, I decided to go home by way of a short-cut across the moors. A dense yellow fog clung to the land. As I stumbled on my way, my mind turned back to the cheery room I had left and the doctor's tales of ghosts and were-wolves.

"Oh yes," he had said, puffing at his pipe, "the peasants believed that were-wolves roam about here at the full of the moon."

At the time I had laughed at the idea, but now I was not so sure. The fog was thickening and I was not certain of my way.

I shuddered as the cry of a wolf echoed through the mist. The heavy vapours seemed to part, allowing the light of the full moon to play faintly upon a sprawling object some yards ahead of me. Could it be a man? None too willingly I went forward. It seemed to be a human form, yet there was something strange about it.

Suddenly my heart failed me. A grey wolfish creature, with glaring eyes and snarling jaws leaped up and sprang at me. I threw my hands over my face and knew no more.

I awoke to find myself at the home of my doctor-friend. He told me I had been unconscious for days. A cottager had found me and leading away from where I lay were large dog-like tracks. The doctor said I would always bear the scars of whatever had attacked me.

"The peasants believe in were-wolves," he said, "beasts that appear when the moon is full." Well—I believe in them too.

COON, Grade VII.

PARAMONGA

Paramonga is a small village situated about 300 miles north of Lima, the capital of Peru, and is about as big as Aurora. The people who inhabit it are mostly of small build and of tan colour. They are usually dirty and have just one festival a year at which they wash! They never wear shoes and go around with what they call "ponchos," long gowns of different colours with an opening at the top for their heads. The mothers have their youngest child slung on their backs. They live in five-roomed huts made by themselves of "adobe" or bricks of dry dust. They eat soup, rice and meat. They mostly work on the nearby sugar plantations or in the Paramonga sugar factory.

The village itself is known for its two big factories, the sugar factory and the paper one—the latter is the biggest in Peru. Their trade mark is known all over South America.

The village is noted for its fortress about one mile out, made of huge square stones. These must have been made square by some acids which have not been discovered since. The walls are painted with some sort of paint which has remained there until the present day. It was inhabited by Incas before the Spanish conquest. These Incas seemed to think that their dead ones would enter another world, so they buried them with clothes, food and all their belongings. Many beautiful pots made from mud have been found there. They are three feet high and have designs symmetrically proportioned on each side. These pots have kept very well in most museums in Peru.

Hannon, Form III.

FRANCE WILL LIVE AGAIN

F reedom's song is dear to all,
R ather fight, than fear to fall;
A nd in dust, though bleeding we
N ever gives up until we're free
C auses that are dear to all
E nemies that have to fall.

W ith the help of all our friends
I n the future all depends,
L ong the fight, so hard the way
L ive again, Oh France today.

L iving then as one for all,
I s our aim and clarion's call
V ichy then no more shall be
E very son of France be free.

A lmighty God, we trust in thee,
G rant us from our faults be free
A nd in the new world we raise
I nto it put all our prayers
N ever grudging Thee our praise.

Goldsmith II, Form III.

MONTCALM

Montcalm that clever general,
So dauntless and so brave,
He fought on for his country,
That he did wish to save.

Montcalm did fight that battle,
Got a redcoat for each shot,
He kept on riding forward,
Till his life was dearly bought.

It was a very sad sight
To see that general die,
But you can still see the spot
In case you think I lie.

Wolfe did win the victory,
Montcalm did lose the fight,
But to the bottom of our hearts we know
He fought with all his might.

VANDENBERGH, Grade VI.

MACCHU PICCHU

Macchu Picchu is a very old ruined citadel about one hundred miles north of Cuzeo.

It was discovered only a few years ago and now it is a well-visited place. It consists of a lot of terraced land on which the people long ago grew their food. It is built on the top of a mountain, hence the need for terraced land.

On the highest part of the mountain is the sacrifice stone on which the animals to be sacrificed were placed. A little lower down are a lot of buildings, the roofs of which are not to be found. The walls are made of stone which have been cut into shape so perfectly that, although mortar was not used, a pin could not be pushed between the stones. Then, a little to the right as one comes down from the sacrifice stone, is a tower, the round wall of which looks south.

One marvel which attracts many people's attention is the length of the stone staircases. One of them had as many as thirty-four steps. It went from a narrow stepped street to the princess's palace. Another building, about half way between this palace and the tower, still had the ropes in the doorway which had supported the door; the door, however, had rotted and turned to dust long ago.

DUGDALE, Form III.

THE BALLAD OF THE JOHNSON-WILLARD FIGHT

It was a pleasant April day,
The sun shone blazing hot,
When in a ring in Cuba-land
Johnson and Willard fought.

The bout was for the championship
In which they were engaged,
And in a Cuban boxing ring
The fighters two were caged.

They rang the bell to start the fight,
The bell rang just at four;
The fight at first was all with Jack—
The crowd began to roar.

Then bravely Jess drew up his strength—
He struck with all his might.
And in the six and twentieth round
He hooked Jack with his right.

Now Mrs. Johnson, standing there,
She also felt the blow—
She saw her Jack, the "champ" go down,
Her husband laid so low.

The giant crowd, both loud and long,
Angrily did shout.
They thought that Jack had thrown the fight,
They booed as he went out.

I am sure I do not know
If Johnson "took a dive;"
But you may ask the champ himself
For he is still alive.

BAIN, Grade VI.

MR. WRIGHT—"So you don't believe Santa Claus drives his reindeers over the snow?"

WORLING—"No, sir."

MR. WRIGHT—"You're from Missouri, eh?"

WORLING—"No, sir, India."

A RABBIT SAVES THE DAY

"Well, Dad," I said, "Would you like to hear a thrilling experience I had in my Christmas holidays?"

"Why sure," said Dad.

"The first day of my Christmas holidays, I skiied up to Blake's. Blake is my pal who lives up on the 'second'. We went skiing up to Mulock's side road. On a hill we saw Lake Simcoe, with its glistening ice.

"Then we decided to separate and meet on the hill in half an hour. However, about fifteen minutes after we separated, it started to snow. I lost my directions and so I was lost.

"Blake had reached a hill just as the snow started and he saw where I was just before the snow enveloped me.

"Blake then started back toward me and he found me building a shelter of wood and brush.

"It did not take us long to finish the shelter. Then we crawled in. Blake lit a fire. Soon we were warm.

"We began to get hungry. I went outside to get some long and bendy sticks to make some bows and arrows. I had some string and soon we had completed our weapons. We went out and eventually killed a rabbit. We brought it back and cooked it in a pot we found. Then we went to sleep.

"When we woke up the storm had abated, and we went home.

"How did you like that story, Dad?" I asked.

"Fine," said Dad.

A. Shearson, Grade VI.

A PARTRIDGE HUNT

One day my father and I decided to go hunting. My father got his shot gun and I my B-B gun. We drove to a spot where partridges are found and we had no sooner arrived than we spotted a whole flock of them. We got out of our car quietly, loaded our guns and shot. Believe it or not, we killed all of them but three. When we counted them we found that we had thirty-eight legs so I guess there were about nineteen birds!

Presently we packed them into the car and drove to Madawaska. That is my home. We showed the partridges to mother and she said that she was very proud of father.

B-B guns are not allowed at St. Andrew's.

G. C. Post, Primary.

FOOTBALL vs. SOCCER

Two of the most popular Autumn sports are football and soccer. Both of these games had their origin in England although the former has been made more popular in the United States and Canada. Soccer, while played in Canada, has not enjoyed the same enthusiastic response.

Football is played in almost all secondary schools. Private schools have specialized in this game and some of the best football in Canada can be seen at these schools. On the whole it is a rougher game than soccer and more pads are worn. In spite of this, injuries play a great part in each game. The team consists of twelve players, namely, two insides, two middles, two outsides and a snap. This group is called the line. Then we have the quarterback who calls the signals and directs the plays. The backfield consists of four players who are usually fast runners and good kickers. The snapback sends the ball between his legs on a given signal to the ball carrier whose main object is to make yards in the opponent's territory. To do this the middles and insides must make an opening for him. These men, naturally, must be heavy and strong. The outsides must be deadly tacklers and pass receivers. A good team will carry out their duties offensively and defensively almost without thought.

Soccer is played with eleven boys on a team. There is more continuous action in this game than football. There is a forward line consisting of five players, namely, two wings, two middles, and one centre. This line should score the goals so naturally they must be good runners and have perfect condition. The next line is called the halfback line. They feed the ball to the forward line. I must mention that soccer is mainly played with the feet and many interesting tricks may be executed by clever footwork. The fullbacks play behind the halfbacks and their main job is a defensive one. They, together with the goalkeeper, must be good kickers.

Football to my mind is a much better game than soccer, although it is more involved. It requires courage, speed and good sportsmanship. Soccer also is a fast game and it requires stamina and imagination. Perhaps more clean fun can be had from soccer with less practice but I like football even though it means hours of drill and many sore bruises.

D. READ, Grade VIII.

We all have college yells,
Some of them are nifty,
But here is one that is the best,
"Dad, please send me fifty."

MR. LANE—Watch the board while I go through it again.

THE FARM

These last few summers there have been many pleas for young boys and girls to join the Farm Service Force or similar land brigades in order to help the farmers bring in their crops.

This last summer I decided I would work on a farm for patriotic as well as financial reasons. Myself, my brother and a friend of ours therefore decided to apply at the Selective Service depot and from there we were literally drafted to a farm in Dixie, Ontario.

If you join the farm service force you nearly always have to board at the farm in buildings set up to accommodate such draftees. You never have the slightest idea with whom you are going to sleep and we had the honour to have as room-mates, an 18-year-old French Canadian, and a Russian of the age of 24.

It is to be expected that with such room-mates we got to sleep each night at about 12.00 p.m. and awoke at 7.00 a.m., so each night you got about 7 hours' sleep.

The building in which we slept was made of wood with a tin roof so that when it rained it sounded like a busy smithy. We slept in the attic of this building because beneath was the mess hall. There were numerous cracks in the wooden floor of our habitat and whenever we walked around the food below would be rather gritty.

The work was not hard but where we expected to be picking fruit we found ourselves weeding practically all the time. This is a most back-breaking job as you have to work on all fours and soon you find your knees like those of a camel.

Altogether, however, we enjoyed ourselves and even have prospects of "*visiting*" the farm in the summer to come.

R. Worling, Form III.

MY EXPERIENCE IN THE MUSIC HIGH SCHOOL OF OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS

During my last summer holidays, while I was at Austin, Texas, I had the privilege of studying at a High School of Music in the University.

The classes of this High School were held for four weeks, and during that time I took Theory and Piano lessons. For Piano, I was given two classes every week, and was allowed to practice two hours daily. The Theory Classes were held every morning, for a period of forty minutes.

In the afternoon I was allowed to explore around the different buildings of the University of Texas, but I started by exploring the Music Building. This building is the latest and most modern of all the buildings at the University. It is air-conditioned and every single room is soundproof. The Music Library is an ideal one for the use of many of the students so as to help them in their work. For my amusement, I one day decided to count the number of pianos and organs in the Building; the total number of pianos was sixty-three, and organs three, and strangely enough an instrument called a Spinet.

During those four weeks, the High School and University Music Students gave concerts. One of them was played by the University Symphony Orchestra and another by the High School Band.

At the end of the four weeks, an exam was given in Theory and Piano in which I did not do too badly.

I left the Music High School of the U.T. having more knowledge of music, than when I arrived.

G. I. LINDSAY.

A TRIP TO THE LAURENTIAN MOUNTAINS

It was an exciting moment when my mother, sister, and myself boarded the eleven o'clock train for Montreal. We were going to Ste. Adele in the Laurentian Mountains for a short holiday.

Soon after the train started and after clearing the Union Station at Toronto we got into our berths.

For a long time I looked out into the inky black of a summer's night and ever now and then small villages were visible in the dark night.

At last after a night of practically no sleep we came into Montreal. After racing from one station to another and having breakfast in between, we boarded the train which was to take us to our destination.

When we arrived about an hour and a half later, we got into a taxi and we were conveyed along with our bags to the hotel.

There we were shown our rooms and after unpacking the bulk of our clothing we went in for a swim. The pool was very large and the water equally refreshing after a long and hard journey.

That night, when we were all in bed a fire broke out in one of the cabins and after putting on some clothes we raced down along with about a hundred other people to see the blaze.

The rest of the period of our stay there was spent in playing tennis, swimming, and other sports, with which one occupies oneself during the summer months.

While I was down there I met a Tommy Potter, the son of the proprietor and together we amused ourselves.

The vacation went all too quickly and we were very sorry to leave the province. The journey home was even more enjoyable than that coming up.

It was a wonderful holiday and one I will long remember.

N. SEDGWICK, Grade X.

GROWING WHEAT

I like farming and one of the interesting jobs is raising wheat. To grow this grain you must first prepare your soil well. Soil preparation is the secret to good crops. First you plough your land and clear it of all stubble and stones, then you harrow it, disc, cultivate and disc it again. The ground is now ready for the seed which you sow on a dry, calm day. After a month and a half of growth you cut the thistles and other weeds. In order to have a good crop the field must be clean. With luck the field should be ready for the binder in a month. As the grain comes out of the binder it is stooked, so that it may dry. I like to see a field of well-stooked grain.

Thrashing is the final stage in the raising of wheat. This is a difficult job and a "bee" is usually held that day. It can be thrashed in the field or a barn. One feels very satisfied when the golden grain comes pouring out.

If you wish, you can sow another crop of wheat on the same field. This is known as Fall seeding.

D. Trent, Grade VIII.

SHEEP

What do you know about sheep? In Biblical times a man's wealth was measured in terms of sheep. Abraham possessed vast flocks and was looked upon as being a very wealthy man.

Sheep were brought to America about the year 1500 by the Spanish, English and French. Today there are millions of sheep in the Americas and these are found mostly in Argentine, Uraquay, Peru and United States. It is not yet a flourishing business in Canada but there is a future in it if people would develop sheep raising.

The most common domestic sheep are the Lincoln, Southdown and Shropshire. The Lincoln is kept mostly for its high quality. The Shropshire and Southdown are kept mostly for meat, which is of great quality.

The domestic uses for sheep are meat, wool, milk and lanoline. The meat of a sheep is called mutton or lamb. The wool is used for clothing and insulating. The milk is used for making cheese, butter and drinking, mostly in Europe. Lanoline is used as a base in ointments.

Sheep raising has been developed in New Zealand to a great extent. There are huge meat packing plants in that country and a great deal of their national wealth comes from this industry. Canada, with its wide expanses of good grass lands, while not suitable for wheat cultivation, could be used for pasturing sheep. Why not build up a like industry here? Think of the gasoline and labour that could be saved in keeping grass short in such places as college campuses, parks, and golf links.

More and more is being learned about the care of sheep and agricultural colleges all over the world are pooling their information about this great subject. I like sheep because they can be raised for a small cost and sold for a great profit.

Mary had a little lamb. Why don't you get some?

T. Pitfield, Grade VIII.

"CHINESE" GORDON

In the year 1833, in the town of Woolwich, a young child by the name of Charles George Gordon was born. It was he, who was to become one of Briton's bravest and most outstanding generals, and it was he, who was to perform one of the greatest defences of a city known in history only to die a heroe's death at its fall.

When he was still young, he went to the academy at Woolwich. After he graduated, he obtained a commission in the army, and immediately took part in the Crimean war, where he received great praise from his superiors as well as his men. On one occasion, when he ordered one of his men to pile sandbags on the front of a trench, he saw that this man was afraid. Without a minute's hesitation, he leaped up on the rampart, and started piling the bags. He was joined by the soldier.

After these campaigns, he went to China in 1864, where he became known as "Chinese" Gordon. After putting down the rebellion in China, the Chinese honoured him in every way they could.

He was the one to whom the defence of Khartoum is also owed. When he first came to the Soudan, he drove out all the rebellious tribes, and set up his headquarters at Khartoum. When the Mahdi rebellion broke out, Khartoum was immediately surrounded and practically helpless. With what few troops he had, Gordon held out for as long as was humanly possible. But when the relief of Kitchener did not arrive, the garrison, with a last desperate struggle, was overrun, and many soldiers died the deaths of heroes. General Gordon himself died a death he knew he could not escape. Is he not a hero?

Taylor II, Form III.

James Watson—Have you seen Alec?
Hutton—Alec who?
James Watson—Why, Alectricity!

CATCHING WATER ON A ROOF

Do you know that approximately half a million people in Bermuda get their drinking water from their roofs? I shall endeavour to tell you how this is done.

Catching water from a roof was first started by the Romans, who, when the springs dried up, would put up a slanting wooden gutter and tie a skin water bag to it, so that the water drained in. In Bermuda, the only possible way of obtaining fresh water is to collect it from the house tops. If you go there, you will find that most of the houses have a big, one story and the roof is flat. When it rains the water falls to the roof where it collects and runs through a pipe to tanks in the cellar. If you want to keep healthy you must keep your roof clean. All foliage and trees must be kept away from the house. Then again the roof must be white-washed about twice a year. This is a tedious job. First, you must scrape the coral stone roof until you get a smooth finish and then you paint it with a wide brush.

You must not be extravagant with your water when you live on an island surrounded by salt water. This is particularly true in the dry season. You may think that this is a hardship, but Bermudians don't. Just think of swimming the whole year in crystal clear salt water. You seldom have a thirst!

C. J. Smith, Grade VIII.

DIVING FOR ABOWLONIE

This summer I did a lot of diving for abowlonie in California. The abowlonie is a half-shelled creature in somewhat the same shape of an oyster. It lives on the bottom of the sea, and is found among rocky reefs. They cling to the rocks with a body formed suction.

You usually find the abowlonie beyond the break of the surf in about fifteen to twenty-five feet of water.

To dive for abowlonie you must have a face-mask, tire-iron and flippers. The mask is on the same principle as the water goggle except it covers the eyes and nose. This face-mask does not furnish you oxygen while under water. The tire-iron is used for prying them off the rocks. The flippers are in the shape of a duck's feet. They enable you to get down faster and work longer. Your feet fit into the flippers like they would a shoe. An intertube with a gunty-sack tied on to it is ideal for carrying the abowlonie while diving.

Horn, Form III.

MY FIRST ABOWLONIE

All summer I had been surfing at a beach about ten miles north of Santa Monica named Malibu. I never thought there were any abowlonie at Malibu until one day while surface diving I found a large bed of them. I told a friend, and we gathered up the proper equipment.

The next day we dove again and again, but we couldn't locate any. After diving for about twenty minutes we decided to give up the search and swim ashore for we were shivering and shaking from the cold water. I adjusted my mask and took a deep breath, for a last dive. While I was on the bottom, I located a huge rock. On the side of the rock were about ten abowlonie. I jabbed my tire-iron under the closest and pried with all my might. He finally popped off. I grabbed him and shot for the surface. I was very proud of myself for it was my first abowlonie. From then on we forgot about the cold water and brought them up right and left.

Cleaning them was a hard task, for the meat is very hard and has to be pounded with a hammer.

After all our hard work we had a delicious dinner of abowlonie steak that night.

Horn, Form III.

THE GERMAN UNDER-SEA FLEET OF WORLD WAR II

A few years before World War II broke out Germany, under Adolf Hitler, was secretly building instruments of destruction. The most deadly of these was the submarine.

The submarine is a ship that can stay beneath the water for about a month. It is built on the structure of an egg so that it can stand the pressure exerted by the water at a great depth. Instead of carrying one or two torpedoes they can carry twenty. In addition, the periscope has a much greater range, plus eight-inch guns and some flack-guns. This weapon has been greatly improved since World War I.

In 1940 the Germans launched this deadly instrument from concrete shelters against the unprotected British convoys carrying vitally needed supplies. The merciless German commanders took advantage of this by sinking many ships with their cargoes of torpedoes. They returned home as heroes.

This job was very easy for the Under-Sea Fleet because they did not have to travel far. Slowly their enemies protected their convoys by depth charges, carried by aeroplanes and destroyers. (When they are released they explode at a certain depth bringing up a gyser of water and its contents.)

As a result of this, new batteries were made that could be recharged under the surface of the water, and bigger fuel tanks. This brought Hitler's Fleet to North America, enabling the craft to attack the American and Canadian shipping in packs like wolves hunting for their prey.

After United States went to war in 1942 she and Britain went in an all-out campaign against them, and nearly exterminated the victorious German Under-Sea Fleet.

Although we do not hear much about this fleet they still exist, sinking the occasional ship even with all the Allied protection. It will not be thoroughly conquered until the permanent peace is signed.

J. M. CAPON, Form III.

A SPITFIRE SPEAKS

This story is about Jim O'Neil and myself, who are members of the Royal Air Force.

We were attached to a training centre in London and were trying for a fighter pilot's course. It was some time before Jim and I were sent overseas and during that time we became well acquainted. There were many other fellows besides ourselves at this training centre and you had difficulty in becoming known.

Our course was quite long and it took a patient person to overcome the boredom of it. Physical fitness, aircraft identification and everything about planes had to be known. When the day came for going overseas, everyone was excited and in anxiety about where they were going to be stationed. Soon the hour came to push off. We knew that we were going by boat and that it could be dangerous crossing the sea, which was infested with Nazi submarines.

Luckily Jim and I were to be stationed together at a place called Falmouth in South Cornwall where there was a large Spitfire base. It was called base No. 97 and was one of the fifty Spitfire bases in England and Scotland.

We were greatly disappointed when a number of our friends were stationed at No. 64 base at Ramsgate, North Kent, a smaller base than ours. This was soon overcome as the year went on. Our base was mainly used for the Ferry Command, who came from Canada and the United States with supplies for the other bases, which were usually bomber outposts in the Midlands. Although we were a Spitfire base we also handled Ferry Command problems. Some of my duties were to escort these planes to our place. In this we often entangled with some Jerries. Once when Jim and I and a fellow named Nick Bradley took our "Spits", which is the slang for Spitfire, out to meet a shipment of guns and ammunition which were coming by way of Ferry Command, we met a convoy just off the tip of Cornwall. We were escorting them in, when, from out of the sun came five German Foche-Wolfes 190's. We kept up our formation for a few minutes but soon we were broken up. We had quite a dogfight, but this time the British found themselves superior. Jim and I each got one but Nick, the superior flier, got two, to our great jealousy. The remainder fled in panic so we returned home safely without any trouble.

One bright day in May we were called to the C.O.'s office (when I say "we" I mean Jim and I). What the C.O. said that day I'll never forget. He gave it to us "short and sweet," without a lot of stuff about being dangerous and that it will take brave hearts to accomplish it.

We were to leave that night for a part of Dresden in Germany. We were to take two Spits and take photos of a highly armed training centre. Jim was to guard me against enemy fire and I was to take the photos.

All went well and Jim and I flew across the channel and over France. We changed our course near Frankfort, where we met small ack-ack fire. Nearing Dresden we met more flak but this was not as bad as before.

It was a cold, bleak, evening and it started to rain when we were flying over France, but as we neared Dresden it stopped. Jim and I could not use our radios because we might get picked up by a German fighter base and then it would be too bad for us. When we neared our objective Jim was to send me a short signal by way of radio. When this signal came, I was to go down and take the photos, while Jim watched and guarded me from fire above.

The signal came, and I was ready for it, so I dived down and took the photos. All went well for those few minutes, but soon I was in the midst of machine gun fire. About fifty bullets went through the window but luckily none hit the vital parts of the plane. One bullet shaved my arm which caused it to bleed a great deal

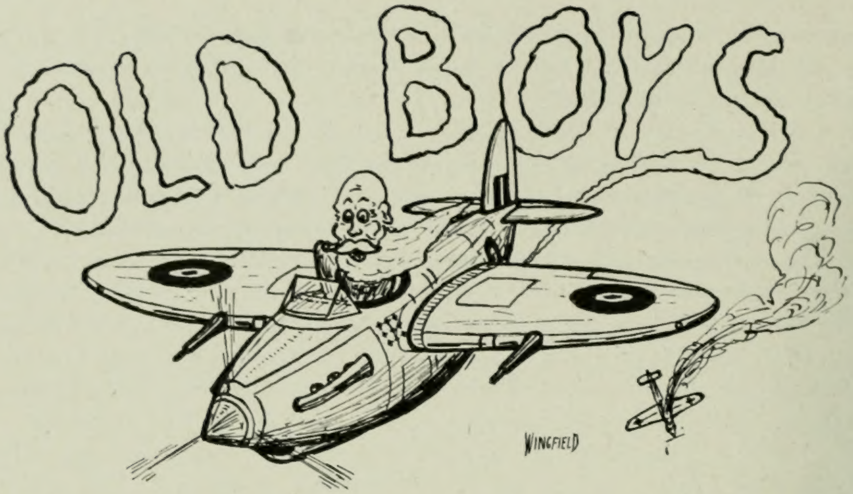
When I had taken the photos I went up with Jim and had no sooner got there when three Messerschmidts 109's came right down on us. We were really in a predicament then, but decided to trick them by fancy flying. Jim got one of them and so both of us, who seemed superior fliers to the Nazis, lost ourselves in the clouds. This battle was a close shave for both of us and especially for me because of my wound which I had looked after as much as I could, as it was in a tender spot.

We took the same route back as we took coming. It was worse than we had guessed and we ran into some flak near Le Havre.

Unluckily I was hit and was able to fly for a mile but went straight into the channel. Jim, seeing me go down, raced ahead for help. But before Jim's help came, a navy cutter on patrol duty picked me up. I was escorted to No. 64 base, where I slept that night. I met some of my friends I had known in Canada and the next morning flew to my own base.

Of course Jim and I got credit for our "splendid work" as the C.O. put it, but the best thing he ever said was that we were to have a long furlough and to get back to the best place in the world—Canada.

MK. BALLENTINE, Grade VIII.



Old Boys' Notes

Charles W. Eddis ('37-'44), winner of the Governor-General's Medal for 1944, has been awarded a Reuben Wells Leonard Scholarship to the University of Toronto. As Eddis has chosen to go on active service, however, this scholarship has been deferred until his discharge. In the meantime, we wish him all the best in the Navy.

Thornton Opie ('40-'43) continues to distinguish himself as a swimmer and cricketer. Last spring he played on the 5 C's Cricket Team in Victoria, and was reputed the best batter on the island. Among other swimming honours, he recently won the backstroke championship at the University of Toronto, where he is now studying.

Double congratulations to Archie Hollis Hallett ('43-'44) on the winning of two scholarships to Trinity College: the Wellington Scholarship in Mathematics (founded by the first Duke of Wellington) and the Pat Strathy Memorial Scholarship. Hallett is taking the honours course in Mathematics and Physics at the University of Toronto.

J. L. Jarvis ('40-'41) has been awarded a Kitchener Scholarship to St. Mary's Hospital Medical School from Repton in England.

Lieut. Albert Charles Ericson ('36-'39), serving aboard a Royal Canadian Naval vessel, joined in the dangerous task of clearing away minefields from the northern coast of France long before the dawn of D-Day.

Major J. W. Eaton ('24-'27) has been promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel. A graduate of the Royal Military College, Kingston, Lieut.-Col. Eaton enlisted for active service in 1940 with the Governor-General's Horse Guards. In 1941 he was promoted to Captain, and a few months later received the rank of Major with the headquarters squadron of the 2nd Canadian Armoured Brigade. At present he is attached to the 1st Canadian Corps in Italy.

LIEUT. ALEX. VAN WREN ('33-'39) was wounded in Burma while serving with the Imperial Army, and is now convalescing in England.

W. BRUCE FINDLAY ('11-'22) has been appointed Vice-President of the Rubberset Company in Gravenhurst, and has also been made a Director of the Company. He is in command of No. 281 Gravenhurst Rotary Squadron (Air Cadets) with the rank of Flight Lieutenant.

CAPTAIN THOMAS C. GORDON ('37-'39) has been awarded the Silver Star by the United States Army for daring action in the Italian campaign. This is one of the highest awards, corresponding to the British and Canadian Military Cross. Captain Gordon distinguished himself in action on the Anzio beachhead, and was listed as wounded. The despatch in the American press stated: "Captain Gordon showed a happy combination of admirable ability and plain guts when he led a company across open and flat terrain, through enemy mortars and minefields to a point within a few yards of strong enemy defences. Then in a calm and careful manner he effectively employed his men so that 30 Germans were killed and many wounded. During the fight Captain Gordon personally destroyed several of the enemy with his carbine hand grenades.

"With a small group of men in position under intense mortar artillery and small arms fire to cover a successful withdrawal of the company, he personally supervised the evacuation of all wounded. Captain Gordon has been awarded the Silver Star for his aggressive leadership and ability."

District Engineer Officer, M.D. No. 2 for the past four years, LIEUT.-COL. FRANKLIN STURGEON MILLIGAN, M.C. ('02-'07), has gone to the west coast to assume the post of Chief Engineer Officer with the Pacific Command.

Col. Milligan who earned his Military Cross in France in 1918, saw nearly four years' service in the first Great War, and has served five years in the present war. He enlisted in 1939 with the C.O.T.C., University of Toronto, on the instructional staff with the rank of Captain. In 1940 he became District Engineer Officer, M.D. No. 2, and was promoted to Major later that year. In 1942 he became Lieutenant-Colonel.

Between the two wars he was with the Toronto Transportation Commission, general manager of a leading construction company, and proprietor of his own engineering and general construction business.

DONALD CARRICK ('17-'24), one of Canada's best-known amateur golfers and all-round athletes, who went overseas three years ago as a Lieutenant in the 11th Battery, 81st Artillery, has been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. A graduate of Osgoode Hall, he did postgraduate work at Harvard and then returned to Toronto. Col. Carrick was inter-collegiate heavyweight boxing champion in his university days, and was Canada's heavyweight representative at the Olympics. He went to Italy a year ago, having gone overseas in July, 1941.

LIEUT. J. DELURY BARBER ('20-'24) has been appointed scientific adviser to the Chief of Staff of the Army, having been loaned by the Navy. After two years of post-graduate work at the University of Toronto, Lieut. Barber held a lectureship at the University of Manitoba for a year. He then joined the Navy and spent the next three years aboard a destroyer.

FORSEY PAGE ('02) is President of the Architectural Institute of Canada.

W. C. BARCLAY ('02-'06), for a number of years associated with the firm of Biggar and Crawford, members of the Toronto Stock Exchange, has been admitted to general partnership. He has recently returned to business after four and a half years with the armed forces in Canada.

A veteran of the long siege on Rome, Lieut. Harold Cox ('31-'34) was injured in Italy during the heavy fighting at the Hitler line. Praising the efficiency of the Canadian Army Medical Services, he said that the way he was evacuated from the front lines was "amazing". Lieut. Cox went overseas with the 48th Highlanders. His brother, P.O. "Bud" Cox ('30-'33) is an R.C.A.F. instructor at Camp Borden.

R. H. L. Massie ('24-'25) has been elected President of the Dominion Fire Insurance Co.

A/Brigadier J. E. Ganong ('13-'20), former partner in the Toronto legal firm of Chitty, McMurray, Ganong and Wright, has been promoted from a Lieutenant-Colonel. He went overseas as a Major of the 48th Highlanders.

Flt. Lieut. Harry Kent Hamilton ('37-'40), formerly reported missing in action over Northern France, is now a prisoner of war in Germany.

John S. Galbraith ('06-'10) has been appointed Director of the Community Planning Division of the National Housing Administration, Ottawa. Mr. Galbraith, who is a Civil Engineer of Toronto, is widely known in the field of communty planning.

Lieut. Peter C. Rea ('25-'26) received multiple shrapnel wounds in Normandy on the first day of the invasion, but was able to cable home shortly after that "everything was going along nicely". Lieut. Rea enlisted three years ago, and has been overseas a year. Prior to his enlistment he was employed by the Bank of Nova Scotia. Also serving are his brothers, Capt. David Rea ('21-'28), who is with the R.C.A. in Italy, and Capt. Frederick Rea ('21-'30), recently returned to Canada from overseas.

Sqdn. Ldr. Bill Adams ('28-'35) has returned to Canada after three years overseas as a torpedo bomber pilot on Coastal Command. He was given thirty days leave, during which he paid several visits to the College, and is now taking a course in Canada.

Scarfe's
SURFACE SATISFACTION
Varnishes · Paints
Enamels · Wax

Sqdn. Ldr. Adams flew Hampden bombers on a tour of duty before being posted to headquarters. Because of the nature of his flying operations, it was difficult for him to say the number of successful attacks he had negotiated against German shipping. The citation for his D.F.C. decoration mentions "three successful attacks," but there may easily have been more. "You take a crack at a ship at night and you don't hang around any longer than you have to," Adams explained.

WING CMDR. J. B. MILLWARD, who received the Distinguished Flying Cross a year ago, has now been awarded a bar as well.

Since D-Day, GDSMN. BOB MCKAY ('33-'37) has been very much in action. Twice he was blown out of his tank, and on one occasion tank and crew were lost for three days when their radio was demolished. As the driver was wounded, McKay took control of the machine, and eventually regained contact with his Corps in safety. McKay turned down a commission in England to be sure of getting to France, and took part in the invasion with a Tank Corps from Montreal.

THE REVIEW is glad to report that TPR. W. S. O'HARA ('37), previously listed as missing, is now known to be a prisoner of war.

LIEUT.-COL. ERIC ACLAND, E.D. ('19-'20) has been appointed a Deputy Director of Military Intelligence in charge of a special wing at National Defence Headquarters, Ottawa. He has served overseas on special duty and prior to the war was on the editorial staff of The Evening *Telegram*.

OVERSEAS MAIL

I was very pleased to receive the pocket novel and S.A.C. Review in yesterday's mail. They are very welcome and I am in the midst of enjoying them both.

No great news to offer from Italy, yet I expect you might like a note on a few S.A.C. lads out here. Paul Pentland is in the field with the 48th. Frank McEachren (Geek) is well again, and is now helping keep the corps in a smooth-functioning state. Peter Dickie is out of hospital and looks quite fit. I saw Gilchrist two weeks ago. He had just finished an artillery course, but I am sure he has grown six inches since I last saw him. Yours truly must be getting old, but at the moment, is impatiently awaiting posting.

GIBSON PHIBBS ('36-'37)

I have recently returned from gadding to both the Mediterranean Area and Canada. In fact, on one day in February I actually passed the gates of S.A.C.! As I was on my way to lecture at Camp Borden, there was, unfortunately, no time to stop. However, I did manage to pay my respects to Dr. Macdonald. To my generation, he *is* St. Andrew's!

L. C. MONTGOMERY ('09-'12)

Many thanks for the two books which arrived on this quite momentous day (June 6th).

HOWARD S. SMITH ('19-'21)

First of all, I would like to thank the Ladies' Guild, the Old Boys and the school for sending me some reading material which, I assure you, has come in very handy during spare time.

I don't seem to bump into very many Old Boys over here, as they are pretty well scattered, but I do see quite a bit of Bill Adams who is now in our headquarters in London, and the other day I saw Padre Lightbourne who is an Old Boy and used to be in the Anglican Church there in Aurora.

If any of the masters who used to have such a hopeless time with me are still around, I wish you would say "hello" to them for me. I should like to keep in contact with you whenever the opportunity presents itself. In the meantime, "Hasta luego".

Jack Donovan ('28-'35)

Due to my rather sudden embarkation from England, the book just reached me a day or two ago. A book is certainly a most satisfactory gift, since having read it, you can pass it on for someone else to enjoy; thus it travels quite a distance, spreading entertainment all the way.

Since my arrival in Italy I have kept an open eye out for any S.A.C. boys I might encounter, but have had very few successes. I have, however, seen D. C. Hunter, who was at S.A.C. from, I believe, '36-'41. There is also Capt. Dean Seaton who is in my own regiment and who was on our championship football team in '38. Sadly enough, I have encountered no others.

Keith G. Cameron ('35-'43)

I thought I would write you a short note to ask you to convey my heartiest thanks to all those concerned for the kind gift of books which I have recently received. I hope you all realize just how much these things are appreciated.

There is very little I can speak of in the way of news, but after all, the navy is reputedly "silent". I hope everything goes on much as usual at the old school, and wish you all kinds of luck for the next year. Could you kindly give my very best regards to any of the old staff who are still with you.

Larry Hampson ('35-'40)

I want to send my tardy thanks for the Review, and also for the book which was sent by the Ladies' Guild, and which I thoroughly enjoyed.

B. M. Milligan ('38-'42)

I just got a clipping about the Cadet Corps Inspection, and am very proud to hear of the work you are doing.

R. J. Graham ('26-'32)

These mystifying tales help to pass away the "loose-end" moments in a pleasant, interesting and exciting manner, and I assure you, are greatly appreciated.

I have been instructing at this O.T.U. for some time now, having left my squadron in Italy some six months ago on the completing of my tour of ops. The war has taken a very expected but encouraging step forward with the recent invasion of France.

Wallace Rutherford ('34-'35)

Please accept my sincere thanks for the books. The size and contents are perfect for the purpose. Easy to convey, and easily read by all. Please give my kindest regards to all the "old guard" whose friendship and influence I was fortunate to come under for so many years.

Ted Broome ('23-'30)

I received two more books from you today, and they came at an excellent time—I have just run out of reading material.

Some time ago I was in the hospital, and who should arrive in the next bed to mine but Bob Hamilton! A day or so later Martin Kent came to see him, and we had quite a chat about the school and old friends over there. I see a good deal of Christie I these days, and Rufus Grass. So all in all, you see, one seems to be running into old St. Andreans every little while.

Now that the war has really started over here, most of us are sitting on the edge of our chairs waiting to actually "get into it". The esprit de corps of the lads is at an all-time peak these days, and from early accounts of the progress, the Canadians are putting on a good show.

W. G. Angus ('37-'38)

Please convey to the members of the Guild my sincere thanks for the two novels I received recently. Reading material is always very welcome, and these arrived when I was canvassing the camp for some old book which I had not already read.

Walter A. Collins ('29-'30)

Once more a letter of thanks for the two books recently received. Much of our time recently has been spent in spots far out in the country, with such hot weather that reading a good story in the shade of a fruit tree is the most pleasant recreation available. After reading them from cover to cover, they are passed on to the hospital tents which we always maintain during static times for the casual sick. Something to occupy them and take their minds off the intense heat is much appreciated. The country where we are presently located is no exception to the "Sunny Italy" slogan, and the heat from that sun has ripened many fine fruits and vegetables to gladden our palates. The grapes on the vines grow larger every day, as do our eyes in anticipation of the day when they ripen. Wish we could send fruit home by the basketful, but the next best thing is to get the war over in a hurry and come back to Canada and talk all about it.

The Andreans in France will no doubt be writing of their battles and according to all reports, are doing a grand job.

Phil Fraser ('20-'22)

School days seem so far away in an entirely different world, but frequently I bridge the gap and recall the many happy—and the few unhappy—moments of those bygone days. I remember very clearly Mr. Tudball giving me a lecture and trying to convince me that I was in the midst of my happiest days. I am certain that I would no longer scoff at his words!

Bill O'Hara (1937)

Many thanks to you and the Ladies' Guild for the two books received last week. They look as though they'd make my hair curl (such as it is), though every one else in the Mess is having a look at them first.

Ewart Whitaker was in to see me the other day. School friends 32 years ago to be exact.

G. T. Cassels ('03-'12)

I am very grateful to the Ladies' Guild, the Old Boys and the present school for the two little books I have just received. It is always good to get a reminder of those at home, and especially from the old school. I saw Bert Millward up in Yorkshire the other day. He has done a grand job. Bill Adams is still at our Headquarters. I also met Diver in Ireland a week or so ago. All spoke of S.A.C.

G. O. Lightbourne ('03-'08)

This is only a note to thank the Ladies' Guild ever so much for the grand novel, and especially for the Mid-Summer issue of the REVIEW,—the latter was a veritable masterpiece.

We have just returned from a hectic month in the field, and are now getting prepared to go further afield. Lately I have not run across any of the Old Boys, but that is quite understandable, as we have been away from civilization for such a time.

ALLAN FORBES ('38-'40)

I can assure you that the short stories have provided many pleasant hours during non-outing weather, which, unfortunately, seems very prominent over here. I haven't seen any of the boys of my time since I came over here, but I did have the pleasure of meeting Mr. "Sandy" MacPherson, who attended St. Andrew's somewhere around 1913. I was making a broadcast at the time, and he was the B.B.C. announcer in charge.

TERRY WALLACH ('38-'39)

Just recently I received the two books sent to me by the Association and the Ladies' Guild. A few days later the Mid-Summer REVIEW arrived, and thus I was brought back into contact with the old school with a bang. Looking through the school magazine I saw very few familiar faces, but the setting is still the same, and many happy memories were awakened in my mind.

You will want to know any news I have of other Old Boys. Well, I must disappoint you, I fear, for recently I have seen only one, and then it was a mere fleeting glimpse. Bern Milligan went speeding past me in, or I should say, on his tank. He did not see me, so there was no chance for a bit of chin wagging. Things move so fast here now, you understand, that one gets very little chance to renew acquaintances, or scout around and locate familiar faces. In England it was a different story. There I met many of the old bunch—Gord Christie, Dusty Broome, Bob Hamilton (now a P.O.W. I believe), Don McRae, to mention a few. Of course I should add Bill Adams, whom one always saw in London some place, and also brother Al on occasion.

DONALD McCLELLAND ('36-'40)

After over four years of waiting I finally find myself in France, and although as yet I have not been up in the line, I am in the pool of reinforcement officers, and should make it in the very near future.

At this stage of the game we find plenty of time to think about home, and amongst the most pleasant of those thoughts I find are my memories of St. Andrew's College and the friends made there. I am constantly bumping into Old Boys of the school, and it always ends in quite a session, recalling our school days at S.A.C.

CHARLIE POWER ('18-'21)

I can't tell you how surprised and delighted I was to receive the two books which you sent me. It is so nice to think that one is still in the minds of those back at S.A.C.

Since I have been back in England I have unfortunately only met two old boys other than my cousin Geoff. Sewell. They were Ralph Grahame and Bern Milligan. It is very hard to locate people these days, but I am always on the lookout.

NIGEL THORNTON ('40-'42)

This is being written to let you know that the books which were so kindly sent have arrived safely, and also that they are very much appreciated.

Adding up the years I realize that there are just exactly twenty since I left the school in Rosedale—and it's nice to know that one isn't completely forgotten. I hope to revisit the seat of my learning in the not too distant future and bring with me another "new boy" by the name of McTaggart. I have no trouble in recalling my first day.

F. G. McTaggart ('21-'24)

I don't suppose the old school has changed very much. It is one of the first places I want to see when this is all over. Although I wasn't at the school very long, S.A.C. means a lot to me as being one of the most enjoyable periods of my life. Dick I thought a lot of it too, and used to speak quite often about his days there.

Where I am now I haven't very much support, but I stoutly stick up for the Old School as well as I can against various U.C.C. and Ridley elements.

P. M. Dickie ('39-'40)

I've seen quite a few of our brother Andreans recently. Bill Pentland, who has done a fine job with the regiment. I saw Pete Spence and his bride while they were on their honeymoon—seemed to be enjoying life immensely—and I also often run into Major John Clarke who used to be at the College back in Rosedale days.

Some of you lads may be interested to know that I saw the tomb of our Patron Saint, St. Andrew, which is at Amalfi, and surmounting it the famous statue by Michael Angelo.

Frank F. McEachren ('31-'37)

The little books are greatly appreciated and have quite a circulation here. Since moving over to France, reading matter has been at a premium. Though we're very busy, there's always some time for relaxation and a pocket-size volume is just the thing.

Bev. Black ('22-'29)

On arriving back from leave I was very pleased to find the Review waiting for me. The Old Boys section is very interesting though very grievous concerning some of the fellows. It is nice to know what the other fellows are doing and where they are.

The article on the Cadet Corps is most interesting and instructive.

Fred Hopkins ('37-'41)

Several weeks ago I received the two books that were sent from the school. I assure you that I appreciated them; they made good reading, and their origin reminded me of the fun that I had as a pupil at S.A.C.

I have been in England for some time now,—have seen a lot of it and have enjoyed the life. Any time I go to London I meet someone I had known at Aurora.

Bob MacKerrow ('29-'34)

I expect everyone at home is elated over the recent war news, and are anxiously waiting, as we are, for the end. The Germans cannot muster sufficient forces even for the defence of the Reich for very long, and then will come complete collapse.

Certainly his armies are retreating in utter disorder from all of France at this moment, and being harried and sabotaged every inch of the way.

All of us who have been in England for so long are very keen to get hold of his flying bomb sites in Europe in order to put a stop to that infernal nuisance. Quite a number have been so captured already. As a matter of fact, I inspected one to-day, but found it pretty well destroyed by our own bombers.

Jim Hamilton ('28-'33)

I have not had nearly as many contacts with Old Boys as I might have wished, owing chiefly to seemingly endless weeks at sea. My ship has been actively engaged in channel patrols since before D-day. We are part of a successful Canadian destroyer flotilla—successful inasmuch as we have thus far survived submarines and their latest type "fish", enemy bombers, two hotly contested night actions 800 yards from the French beaches, and the gentle hospitality of enemy shore batteries. Morale remains high.

Not long ago Commander Ketchum wrote to me from my naval Alma Mater, R.C.N. College, bringing me up to date on both S.A.C.'s and R.C.N.C.'s activities. My school tie is gallantly carrying on, despite continual use since 1938 when I left Aurora for the last time.

John Kilpatrick ('36-'38)

It was good to receive the Mid-Summer copy of the Review which I read with great interest.

Had my first leave in France some few days back and had a really fine time. The Army had taken over two large hotels (staff and all) for our rest periods, and the beauty of it is they are run as hotels, and the way that French chef whipped compo rations into meals was a miracle as well as a work of art.

Had the pleasure of paddling and sailing for the first time in four years, and it was topped by the canoe being a "Lakefield" which to me was like a part of home.

Have been pushing on up quite rapidly since the fall of Caen, and each day brings its new successes. I like the moving as it gives a chance to see the country, and most of this month has been September at its best: warm bright sun—a change from England—and leaves putting on colour.

My sincere thanks for the Review and with best wishes to the school and all those connected with it. Bonne sante and bonne chance.

George Sherin ('22-'23)

At the present time we are on the Rimini front, and as the news will tell you, we are making slow but steady progress towards that town. There is stiff fighting in hilly, easily defendable country, but we expect to be on the plains of Lombardy in the near future, which will be quite a change after the mountains. A beautiful country this, if they would clean up the towns.

My favourite occupation on free evenings is to take my jeep to the top of a nearby hill from where I can see the whole battlefront spread out before me. I can watch our dive bombers swoop over say the airport, and as it grows darker, the flashes of our guns grow brighter, red and green and white flares go up, and a myriad fires started by our bombs or shells light up the horizon. It is a fascinating sight, yet terrible as well.

David Rea ('21-'28)

Congratulations and many thanks to you all, and the REVIEW staff in particular, for the nice thick Mid-Summer issue which reached me a few days ago. I am very sorry to learn of the deaths of so many of my former school chums—they have paid the maximum price to enable the rest of us to carry on.

JAMES STRAITH ('26-'33)

Just a note to thank the school, and the Ladies Guild in particular, for the book which arrived a short while ago, and in general, for the parcels which give us such pleasant surprises every now and then. I can't tell you how much we appreciate these gifts and the thoughtfulness and hard work of the Guild in providing them.

DON MACREA ('37-'38)

Many thanks for the REVIEW, received yesterday. It recalled old times, and I find it very interesting. I always turn to the back pages to see what Old Boys are in the forces, with hopes of seeing some of them here in Italy. I ran into Jack Brown and Jack Clarke the other day. They are both well and look very fit.

It is nearly five years since leaving good old Toronto, and I will surely be glad to see the old town again, and maybe get around to the Old Boys' dinner.

C. W. APPLEGATH ('12-'21)

It was with a great deal of pleasure that I received the Mid-Summer edition of the REVIEW today, and I shall read every word of it, without missing a page—particularly the news of the Old Boys.

I have recently passed through many of the "Great War" battlefields which I remembered quite well from the last war, and took "time off" to visit the Vimy Memorial.

DON HAMILTON ('07-'12)

Thanks so much for the parcel which came in very nicely as a Hallowe'en present. The socks fit fine, and the oxo is great for the fellows and myself while on watch. The pocket novels are always welcome and go the rounds on the ship.

Yesterday I received a letter from the president of the Old Boys Association telling about what is going on at school this year. I was surprised to hear there was such a big school, and very pleased that the rugby teams are doing so well. I have been trying to find out who won the Little Big Four games last Saturday.

FRED HOPKINS ('37-'41)

Many thanks for the nice gift box containing writing paper, socks and a book, all of which are most useful articles. I often think of the Old School, and hope to get back again before long and renew old friendships.

F. E. BURROWS ('26-'27)

I am afraid that it has been a long time since I have written the old school, but I thought that I had better sit down and let you know that we still think about St. Andrew's.

Since the last time I wrote I have joined the ranks of the married men, having married one of the CWAC's over here—the former Christine McLean of Hamilton. It really is the only life, at least I think so anyway.

I am really amazed when I look through the REVIEW and see how many of the Old Boys are in the Services. So far I have not come across any of them, but now that I am stationed in C.M.H.Q. I hope to in the near future.

Thank you again for the interest that the old school has shown in us, and I am looking forward to calling on it upon my return.

J. A. VAN LUVEN (1928)

It was indeed with very great pleasure that I received a Christmas parcel from the school last week. It is truly heartwarming to receive such a gift.

I still get my copy of the REVIEW, though the last one took several months to catch up to me. They are always most interesting, and I derive a great deal of pleasure in reading them from cover to cover.

BILL FINLAY ('27-'37)

I have been here (Iceland) for over a year now as adjutant of the squadron, and am quite enjoying it. We are very comfortably housed in Nissen Huts, nicely furnished and heated by oil stoves. Our camp is not far from the city of Reyhjavik which is quite a modern city. The streets are electrically lit, and the store fronts are quite modern and filled with articles which have been off the market in Canada for two or three years, such as electric appliances, silk stockings, etc. During the summer season there are many outdoor swimming pools in the country which are fed by the hot springs, and the water is also used to heat greenhouses which produce all the Canadian vegetables and flowers.

My brother Hedleigh is at present a captain in the Army Service Corps in Belgium, and enjoying his work very much.

LESLIE HOME ('13-'20)

Many, many thanks for your parcel which arrived today. Those socks especially are always welcome. I remember the Saturday mornings when the Guild used to meet in the Assembly Hall, and we Divers used to like it because we knew we would see mother after the meeting. Little did we know then that you would be looking after each one of us, and I can certainly speak for I, II and III that we all appreciate it.

FRED DIVER ('34-'38)

Thank you very much for your kindness in sending me a package of soldier's comforts. I was deeply touched by this, as I have been out of contact with the school for twenty-three years. This is mostly due to my being abroad for most of this period. The book I have read with pleasure and have passed it on to the sailors in the Naval Hospital. The lovely warm socks and box of oxo cubes I have given to a distressed Merchant Seaman, and he wishes me to thank you for your kindness. It is not usual to pass on presents, but I think you will understand that in this case his need was much greater than mine, and I trust that you will forgive this breach of etiquette.

Thanking you again, and I am very pleased to be brought back into the fold once more.

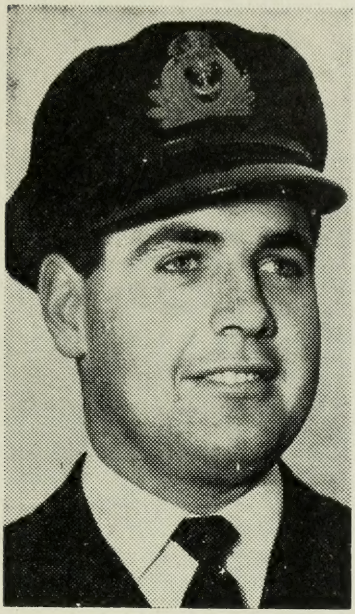
H. S. MORTON ('18-'21)

Your general letter bringing all ex-Andreans up to date on school affairs was of the greatest interest to me. The idea of an information service will, I am sure, prove very popular with Old Boys. The Ladies' Guild came through again this year with a generous Christmas parcel for which I am eternally grateful. At the moment I'm having a little Foreign Service leave in Canada. I hope to visit the school before returning overseas. My brother Donald still lingers in muddy Italy —I warned him of the madness of joining the Army.

JOHN KILPATRICK ('36-'38)

Many thanks to you, the Ladies' Guild and the present School for the parcel that found its way to Cape Ray recently. In a place of isolation, doing an unglamorous bit of work, it is heartening to know we are not forgotten.

VAUGHAN WILLIAMS ('37-'39)



The Royal Canadian Navy credited Lieut. Frank Williams ('39-'40) with saving many lives during the recent sinking of the Canadian corvette *Alberni*. Among those whom he rescued was the captain of the ship, Commander Bell, who told how he and two ratings were saved by Williams when they slipped below the surface from exhaustion. "I found out aboard the M.T.B," he stated, "that Williams appeared from nowhere, grabbed me by the shirt and brought me to the surface. Then he did the same thing to Savoie and Thomas. He must have exerted all the strength left in his body." Other survivors said that Williams seemed to be everywhere at once helping people out of trouble.

A former football player and excellent swimmer, Williams won his Swimming Team colours and secured his Life Saving awards at St. Andrew's in 1940.

With the Compliments

of

DOUGLAS B. LOCKHART

S.A.C. 1910-1918

OBITUARY NOTICES

LIEUTENANT COLONEL ROBERT WHITE ARMSTRONG (1922-1927) went overseas shortly after the outbreak of the war and died of wounds August 20th, while serving in Italy. In his final year at St. Andrew's he played on the 2nd Hockey Team, was manager of the Cricket Team and a Prefect. At the Royal Military College, Kingston, he was an outstanding athlete. On graduation from R.M.C. he entered Osgoode Hall and was called to the bar in 1934, joining the legal firm of White, Ruel and Bristol. In 1938 he married Miss Deborah Coulson, daughter of J. L. Coulson, Esq., and the late Mrs. Coulson. Lieutenant Colonel Armstrong was formerly A.D.C. to Lieutenant Governor Albert Matthews. He went overseas in 1939 with the first Canadian Division. In Italy he commanded the 17th Field Regiment until he received the wounds which proved fatal. In 1931 and 1932 while attending Osgoode Hall he was also house-master at St. Andrew's. In 1941 he donated a cup to the school in memory of his brother, the late Andrew Armstrong, for award to the best boxer. In 1930-31 he played on the Dominion championship intermediate hockey and rugby teams. The three brothers, Robert, George and Andrew, all of whom attended S.A.C., are most affectionately remembered.

* * *

WILLIAM JOHN BULLOCK (Jan. 1934-June 1934) was killed in a plane crash in the Southwest Pacific on October 7th, according to information received by his grandfather, Mr. William J. Craig of 314 Russell Hill Rd., Toronto.

* * *

LIEUTENANT GORDON JOHN CHRISTIE (1930-1938, former champion, all-round athlete and prefect at St. Andrew's College, was killed at the age of 26 in the Calais drive. At St. Andrew's he won many medals and trophies, played on 1st Rugby, Cricket and 2nd Hockey Teams, and was a prefect in 1937 and 1938. He was the son of the late Rev. J. C. Christie and Mrs. Christie, and was born in Hastings, Nebraska. He was a member of Bloor Street United Church. Writing to Mrs. Christie, the Chaplain of his regiment remarked, "He was one grand soldier and was well liked in this Regiment."

* * *

CAPTAIN GEORGE CROSSLEY HUNGERFORD (1933-1935) was killed on active service in Italy on September 27th, 1944. At. St. Andrew's he was a member of the track team in 1933-34 and of the 1st Rugby Team in 1934-35. Later he played football with the Sarnia Imperials. Prior to enlisting he was with the Northern Life Insurance Company in London. Overseas for three years Captain Hungerford (the Royal Canadian Regiment, 1st Canadian Division) fought through the Italian Campaign and on one occasion led a patrol which probed deep into the enemy lines, from which he returned without suffering casualties.

* * *

MAJOR JOHN FORBES MORLOCK (1922-1931) was killed in France while serving with the Royal Canadian Artillery on July 15th. He will be remembered by many Andreans in attendance in the '20's, as he entered in the preparatory form and completed his honour matriculation in Upper VI. During his school days he won many prizes and took an active part in athletics. After a course in the University of Toronto he studied law at Osgoode Hall and on graduating entered the firm of Tilley Carson and Morlock. A member of the artillery militia in peace time, Major Morlock enlisted in the active forces early in the war and went overseas in January 1940. Shortly before leaving Canada he was married to the former Miss Elizabeth L. Davison.

As we go to press we have learned of the death of Mrs. Myrtle Robertson McCannell Taylor, wife of Joseph Watson Taylor and mother of Joseph Watson Taylor, Jr., a school prefect during the present year. The Review wishes to extend to Mr. Taylor and his son its deepest sympathy.

* * *

JAMES WARREN O'HARA (Jan. 1937-June 1937), missing after a raid on Milan, Italy, in August, 1943, is now presumed dead.

* * *

LIEUTENANT GEORGE ALFRED PONSFORD (1929-1932) who was reported killed in action in France, August 17th, came to St. Andrew's from St. Thomas Collegiate Institute. He was Captain of the 1st Rugby Team in 1931-32, vice-president of the Athletic Association and a prefect. He attended the University of Western Ontario, went overseas in April 1943 and was attached to the Essex Scottish Regiment. At the time of his death he was a lieutenant in the Western Ontario Regiment.

* * *

LIEUTENANT JOHN JAMES CHITTY READ (1932-1935), son of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Read of Ottawa and nephew of Miss Edith M. Read, Principal of Branksome Hall, was killed in action in Normandy on August 10th, 1944. In 1933 and 1934 he won first general proficiency prizes. He played hockey and was a member of the Review Staff. Later he studied law at Dalhousie University. He went overseas in November 1942 with the 21st Canadian Armoured Regiment, 4th Canadian Division.

* * *

CAPTAIN ANTHONY LARRATT SMITH (1925-1926), son of G. Larratt Smith, K.C., Toronto, an outstanding polo player and athlete, was killed in action in France on July 27th. After attending Trinity College School, Port Hope, he spent one year at St. Andrew's and went on to the University, where he took a prominent part in athletics. Prior to enlistment Captain Smith was in the insurance business and was a partner in the firm of Tomenson, Saunders and Smith. In 1939 he was married to Miss Ann Taylor of Oakridges. Enlisting in 1939, Captain Smith went overseas in 1941.

* * *

WILLIAM STUART VERNER (1909-1910), who was a veteran of the first Great War, served overseas with the 3rd Battalion and was invalided home in 1917 after being wounded and losing an eye. For the last fifteen years he had been with the Department of Highways, Queen's Park. He died at the age of 57 after a prolonged illness.

Compliments of

The Boake Manufacturing Company Limited

LUMBER

MI. 1133 1 DARTNELL AVENUE

ROLL OF SERVICE

**Overseas*

†*Demobilized*

*ACHESON, W. G. C. (L/Smn.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*ACKERMAN, J. H. (Capt. Adj.)	Can. Inf.
ACLAND, ERIC (Lieut.-Col.)	N.D.H.Q.
*ADAMS, A. J. (Lieut.)	C.B.R.D. (Signals)
ADAMS, W. H., D.F.C. (Sqd. Ldr.)	R.C.A.F.
*ADAMSON, E. G. (Pte.)	Central Ont. Regt. (Missing)
*ALLEN, E. R., M.C. (Major)	Can. Forestry Corps
*ANGUS, W. G. (Capt.)	48th Highlanders
*ANKENMANN, R. D. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
†ANNAND, E. J. (Pte.)	Can. Inf.
*APPLEGATH, A. W. (Pte.)	R.C.A.S.C.
APPLEGATH, W. G. (Pte.)	R.C.A.M.C.
ARCHIBALD, H. E. (Lieut.)	R.C.E.
ARMSTRONG, T. G. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.
*ASPDEN, A. K. (Group Capt.)	R.C.A.F.
*AUGUSTINE, A. J. (Sgt.)	R.C.A.F.
*AULD, J. A. C. (Lieut.)	Queen's Own Rifles
*BALDWIN, G. W. (Lieut.)	Western Ont. Regt.
*BALL, B. R. (Capt.)	Royal Scots Greys
BALLON, E. M. (Sub. Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
BARBER, J. D. (Lieut.)	Naval Staff H.Q.
*BARBER, K. D. (Lieut.)	Can. Inf.
BARCLAY, JOHN L. (Pte.)	Can. Inf.
†BARCLAY, W. C. (Capt.)	48th Highlanders
BARRETT, J. F. (Sqd. Ldr.)	R.C.A.F.
BARROW, W. H. (Lieut.)	Toronto Scottish Regiment
*BARTRAM, J. ROI (Lieut.)	R.C.A.
BATCHELOR, L. K. (A.C.2)	R.C.A.F.
*BATCHELOR, V. L. (Lft. Engr.)	R.C.A.F.
BEDELL, R. H. (Bdr.)	Dept. of Nat. Def.
*BEDELL, WOOD (Lieut.)	Toronto Scottish
*BEER, G. ALLISON (Cpl.)	U.S. Army
BEER, W. A. (Lieut.)	Can. Inf.
*BELL, J. D. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.
*BELL, STEWART C. (Capt.)	Irish Regt. of Can.
*BELL, W. G. (Pte.)	Royal Hamilton Light Inf.
BERRY, S. N. (L/Cpl.)	Veterans' Guard
*BINGHAM, JOHN F. (Bdr.)	H.Q., Can. Arm'd Bde.
BIRKETT, G. R. (Cpl.)	R.C.A.F.
*BIRKS, G. D. (Lieut.)	H.Q., Can. Inf. Div.
*BLACK, B. H. (F/L)	R.C.A.F.
*BLACKSTOCK, GORDON J. (Pte.)	Cameron Highlanders of Ottawa
*BLACKSTOCK, T. (Capt.)	
†BOOTH, D. W. (Capt.)	Veteran's Guard
BOOTH, J. P. (O/Smn.)	R.C.N.V.R.
†BOULTON, E. G. A. (Lieut.)	Field Ambulance
BOXER, R. J. (Sub. Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.

*BOYD, D. G. S. (Cpl.)	R.C.A.F.
*BOYES, J. L. (1st Lieut.)	R.C.A.
*BRICKENDEN, G. M. (P/Sub. Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*BROOME, E. P. (L.A.C.)	R.C.A.F.
*BROOME, R. M. (Tpr.)	C.A.E.
BROWN, C. C	R.C.A.F.
*BROWN, J. L. (Capt.)	48th Highlanders of Can.
*BROWN, KENNETH (Pte.)	48th Highlanders
BROWN, R. B. M. (A.C.1)	R.C.A.F.
*BROWN, R. F. (F/L)	R.C.A.F.
*BRUCE, G. NIGEL (Lieut. Cmdr.)	R.C.N.V.R.
BRYDON, E. D. (P/O)	R.C.A.F.
BRYDON, T. D. (L.A.C.)	R.C.A.F.
*BUCHANAN, W. G. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.
BURNS, B. G. (O/Smn.)	R.C.N.V.R.
BURNS, J. M. (Lieut.)	Dufferin-Haldimand Rifles
*BURROWS, F. E. (Lieut. Cmdr.)	R.C.N.V.R.
BURRY, BRUCE H. (Capt. Adj.)	Can. Small Arms Sch.
BURRY, J. A. (Capt.)	N.D. H.Q.
*BURSON, H. R. (Lieut.)	Central Ont. Regt.
BURTON, R. B. (Capt.)	South Albertas
CALHOUN, J. W. (Pte.)	Can. Inf.
*CALHOUN, W. G. (L.A.C.)	R.C.A.F.
CAMERON, D. A.	U.S. Army
*CAMERON, D. G. (A/B)	R.C.N.V.R.
*CAMERON, K. G. (Sgt.)	R.C.A.
*CAMPBELL, J. A. (Capt.)	Civil Affairs H.Q.
*CAMPBELL, J. R. P. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.S.C.
*CARELESS, W. D. S. (Capt.)	R.C.A.S.C.
CARLING-KELLY, C. (Group Capt.)	R.C.A.F.
*CARRICK, D. D. (Lieut.-Col.)	Can. Sec., G.H.Q.
CARSON, ALEX. S. (Sgt.)	R.C.A.F.
CARSON, HUGH T., M.C. (Capt.)	P.L.D.G.
*CASE, K. M. (Major)	Servicing Unit
*CASSELS, G. T. M.C., O.B.E. (Lieut.-Col.)	R.C.A.
CASSELS, J. G. (A/Major)	R.C.A.
*CASWELL, J. W. (Surg. Lieut. Cmdr.)	R.N.
*CATTLE, R. T. (1st Lieut.)	U.S. Army
*CHAPMAN, N. H. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*CHIPMAN, J. R. (Midshipman)	R.C.N.V.R.
CHOPPIN, J. S. (Lieut.)	Queen's York Rangers
*CHUBB, A. G. (Bde. Major)	H.Q., Can. Arm'd. Bde.
CLAGUE, V. G. (A.C.2)	R.C.A.F.
*CLARKSON, M.B.E. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*COBBAN, W. A. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*COCHRANE, M. B. (Sgt.)	R.C.E.
COCKFIELD, A. S. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
COCKFIELD, J. G. (Capt.)	R.C.O.C.
COCKING, A. H. (F/L)	R.C.A.F.
†CODY, JAY (A.C.2)	R.C.A.F.

COHEN, ELY (Sgt.)	R.C.O.C.
COHEN, I. G. (A.C.2)	R.C.A.F.
*COLEMAN, JOHN U. (Major)	R.C.A.M.C.
*COLLINS, W. A. (Sgt.)	R.C.A.
*CONNELL, JOHN M.	R.C.A.F. (Missing)
*CONNOR, G. D. (Sapper)	Royal Engineers
*CORNISH, C. M. (Capt.)	Can. Dental Corps (Navy)
CORSON, R. R. (2nd Lieut.)	Q.O.R.
CORYELL, T. S. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.
†COTTRELLE, J. E. (Bnr.)	R.C.A.
COUSINS, D. F. (Lieut.)	48th Highlanders
COWAN, R. B. (F/L)	R.C.A.F.
COX, E. R. (Sgt.)	Toronto Scottish
COX, F. G. (P/O)	R.C.A.F.
*COX, H. M. (Lieut.)	48th Highlanders of Can.
CRAWFORD, E. H. (L.A.C.)	R.C.A.F.
CRAWFORD, S. H. (Major)	Reserve Army
CROMBIE, C. C. (O/Smn.)	R.C.N.V.R.
CROOKSHANK, W. S. (Pte.)	
*CUMBERLAND, R. C. A. (Lieut.)	Royal Regt. of Can.
DAVERN, W. A. (Major)	Hastings Prince Edward Regt.
*DAVIES, H. E. (F/L)	R.C.A.F.
*DAVIS, HARRY (O/Smn.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*DAVIS, J. E. (Lieut.)	Can. Arm'd. Regt.
DAVIS, R. D. (Lieut.)	U.S.N.R.
*DEAN, A. S. (Pte.)	R.C.A.S.C.
DEAN, H. F. (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
DEAN, M. P. (Major)	C.D. & M. School
*DEAN, W. G. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.
DE SHERBININ, I. E., M.C. (Lieut.)	Ordnance Depot
*DICK, W. C. (Lieut.-Col.)	H.Q., Can. Arm'd Div.
*DICKIE, P. M. (Cpl.)	48th Highlanders of Can.
*DINNICK, J. S. (Capt.)	R.C.A.
*DINNICK, W. S. (Major)	Toronto Scottish Regt.
*DIVER, F. A. (P.O.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*DIVER, V. J. (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
*DIVER, W. H. (Sgt.)	R.C.A.F.
*DODD, E. W. (Lieut.)	Lorne Scots of Can.
*DONNELLY, T. H. G. (Surg. Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
DONOGHUE, H. G. (A.C.1)	R.C.A.F.
*DONOVAN, J. H. (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
DRYNAN, N. L. (Wing Cmdr. & A/C.O.)	R.C.A.F.
*DUNBAR, A. W. (Capt.)	Q.O.R.
*DUNBAR, E. G. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.
*DUNCANSON, A. A. (Major)	Royal Regt. of Can.
DUNCANSON, A. E., D.S.O., V.D., A.D.C. (Col.)	R.C.O.C.
DUNFIELD, W. S. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.
*DUNLAP, D. M. (Capt.)	R.C.A.
DUNLAP, J. C. (Major)	Lanark & Renfrew Scottish Regt.

EAKINS, REV. C. G. (H/Major)	R.C.A.	
*EAKINS, J. W. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.	
*EAKINS, R. E. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.	
†EASSON, J. M. (Major)	Royal Regt. of Can.	
EATON, ALAN Y. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.	
*EATON, J. W. (Lieut.-Col.)	Can. Arm'd Div.	
EDDIS, C. W. (O/Smn.)	R.C.N.V.R.	
*EDDY, ROY E. (O/Smn.)	R.C.N.V.R.	
*ELLIS, B. S. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.	
ELLIS, E. H. (F/O)	R.C.A.F.	
ELLIS, J. S. (A.C.1)	R.C.A.F.	
*ELY, D. R. (Major)	R.C.A.	
ELY, R. M. (Capt.)	R.C.A.	
*ERICSON, A. C. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.	
*FEE, E. S. (Pte.)	48th Highlanders of Can.	
†FENN, J. L.	R.C.A.F.	
FINDLAY, D. G.	R.C.A.F.	
FINDLEY, ALLAN G. (F/L)	R.C.A.F.	
*FINLAY, W. G. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.	
FISHER, R. A. (Lieut.)	Engineers, H.Q.	
*FLEMMING, D. P. (Sgt.)	Can. Inf.	
*FLEMMING, J. H. (F/O)	R.C.A.F.	
*FORBES, C. A. (Tpr.)	C.A.C.	
FORGIE, J. M. (Major)	C.A.C.	
FOSTER, A. A. (F/L)	R.C.A.F.	
FOSTER, T. H. (Cpl.)	R.C.A.F.	
FRASER, J. DOUGLAS (L.A.C.)	R.C.A.F.	
*FRASER, J. DONALD, V.D., A.D.C. (Lieut.-Col.)	C.A.C.	
*FRASER, N. P. (Capt.)	R.C.A.M.C.	
FRITH, P. C.	R.C.A.F.	
*FROST, GEORGE M. (Flt. Sgt.)	R.C.A.F.	
GALBRAITH, R. A. H. (Col.)	R.C. Signals	
*GANONG, J. E. (Bdr.)	H.Q.	
*GARDNER, E. P. (Sgt.)	R.C.A.F.	
GARRATT, J. A. (L.A.C.)	R.C.A.F.	
GEILS, A. G. (Sgt.)	R.C.A.F.	
GERHART, E. C. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.	
*GERHART, T. L. (Lieut.)	R.C.C.S.	
GOOD, J. R. (P.O.)	R.C.N.V.R.	
GOODEVE, W. GRAY (Sub. Lieut.)	R.N.A.S.	
GORDON, G. O. (Capt.)	Can. Forestry Corps	
*GORDON, T. C. (Capt.)	U.S. Army	
*GOSSAGE, C. D., M.D., (Col., A.D.M.S.)	R.C.A.M.C.	
*GOURLAY, W. B. (F/O)	R.C.A.F.	
*GRAHAM, A. F., M.D., M.C. (Capt.)	R.C.A.M.C.	(Prisoner of War)
GRAHAM, J. S. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.	
*GRAHAM, R. J. (Major)	Can. Inf.	
GRAHAM, R. L. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.	
GRANGE, J. H. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.	
†GRANT, D. A., M.C. (Lieut.-Col.)	Royal Can. Dragoons	

*GRANT, R. A. (Pte.)	Can. Inf.
GRANT, R. W.	
*GRASS, RULIFF (Lieut.)	C.A.D.R.
*GRASS, W. H. (Capt.)	R.C.A.
*GREEN, J. A. (Gnr.)	R.C.A.
*GREEN, J. L. (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
*GRIER, C. B. (P/O)	R.C.A.F.
GURTON, D. H. (Lieut.)	Scots Fusiliers of Can.
†HAAS, MAX S. (Lieut.-Col.)	R.C.O.C.
HAMBLY, G. A. (Capt.)	Toronto Scottish Regt.
*HAMILTON, C. D., M.M. (Sgt.)	R.C.A.S.C.
HAMILTON, H. D. (L/Writer)	R.C.N.V.R.
HAMILTON, H. H. (A/Cpl.)	R.C.A.F.
HAMILTON, H. K., Sr. (Major)	Royal Regt. of Can. (Reserve)
*HAMILTON, H. K., Jr. (Flt. Lieut.)	R.C.A.F. (Prisoner of War)
*HAMILTON, J. H. (Capt.)	L.A.A. Regt.
HAMPSON, D. B. (L.A.C.)	R.C.A.F.
*HAMPSON, L. G. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*HANNA, GEORGE W. (Gnr.)	R.C.A.
*HARE, RUSSELL (Pte.)	R.C.E.M.E.
*HARRIS, R. JACK (Capt.)	48th Highlanders
*HASTINGS, T. ROY (Sub. Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
HATCH, S. R. (Capt.)	R.C.A.S.C.
HEATHER, W. M. (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
*HEGGIE, R. L. (Sgt.)	R.C.A.
HEINTZMAN, C. H. (L.A.C.)	R.C.A.F.
HENDRIE, HUGH (A.C.2)	R.C.A.F.
*HETHRINGTON, T. E. (Lieut.)	Can. Inf.
HERTZBERG, H. F. F. (Maj. Gen.)	R.M.C.
*HILLARY, N. L. (Capt.)	R.C.A.M.C.
HINDMARSH, J. C. (2nd Lieut.)	G.G.H.G.
HOLDEN, J. P. N. (Capt.)	
HOLLIDAY, D. H. (Capt.)	Ont. Bn. (Tank)
*HOME, L. G. (F/L & Adj.)	R.C.A.F.
*HOME, H. M. (Capt.)	R.C.E.M.E.
*HOOD, D. M. (L.A.C.)	R.C.A.F.
*HOPKINS, F. H. (L/S)	R.C.N.V.R.
*HOUSSER, J. G. (Capt.)	Royal Regt. (Prisoner of War)
*HOWE, P. J. (Lieut.)	C.M.H.Q.
*HUESTON, E. H. (Sgt.)	R.A.F.
HUESTON, W. M. (Cadet)	C.T.A.A.
HUNNISETT, H. S. (Capt.)	Directorate of Personnel Selection.
*HUNTER, D. C. (Pte.)	C.B.R.D.
HYDE, A. G. (Sgt.)	R.C.A.F.
INGRAHAM, H. A. W. (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
*INNES, A. G. (F/S)	R.C.A.F. (Missing)
JACKSON, G. R. (L.A.C.)	R.C.A.F.
*JACKSON, O. B. (L.A.C.)	R.C.A.F.
JARVIS, HAROLD (Engr. Cadet)	U.S. Army
*JENNINGS, IAN L. (Capt.)	R.C.A.S.C.
JENNINGS, WILLIAM G. (Lieut.)	C.A.C.
JOHNSON, J. H. (Midshipman)	R.N.E.C.

JOHNSTON, H. A., D.S.O., M.C. (Lieut.-Col.)	Royal High Regt. of Can.
*JOHNSTON, K. M. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*JOHNSTON, R. REED (Capt.)	R.C.A.
JOHNSTON, S. B. (A.C.)	R.C.A.F.
JOLLIFFE, ROSS S. (Cadet)	C.T.A.A.
JUNKIN, R. L., M.C. (Lieut.-Col.)	R.C.E.
*KATES, E. H. (Capt.)	Intelligence Branch
*KEMP, W. A. (Tpr.)	"Kit Bags" Concert Party
KENT, G. L. (Lieut.-Col.)	R.C.A.
†KENT, J. H. (Capt.)	G.G.H.G.
*KENT, M. G. (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
†KERR, R. H. A. (A.C.2)	R.C.A.F.
KETCHUM, K. G. B. (Instr. Cmdr.)	R.C.N.C.
*KILGOUR, A. R. (Lieut.)	R.C.O.C.
KILGOUR, R. C., Jr. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
KILGOUR, R. G. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.
KILMER, J. F.	R.C.N.V.R.
*KILPATRICK, D. B. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.
KILPATRICK, J. R. M. (Sub. Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*KING, BRUCE B. (Lieut.-Col.)	C.M.H.Q.
*KING, DALE (F/O)	R.C.A.F. (Prisoner of War)
*KINGSMILL, C. D. (Major)	H.Q.
*KINGSTON, H. C. (Lieut.)	R.N.V.R.
KINLEY, G. J.	R.C.A.F.
KINSEY, J. L. (L.A.C.)	R.C.A.F.
KNOWLES, J. H. (Pte.)	C.A.U.C.
KNOX, JACK	
*LANG, W. M. (Radar)	R.C.N.V.R.
LANSKAIL, R. D.	Can. Sec., G.H.O.
*LAURIN, C. J., O.B.E. (Col.)	
LEES, C. S. (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
LEISHMAN, E. E. (O/Smn.)	R.C.N.V.R.
†LEISHMAN, G. E. (S/L)	R.C.A.F.
LEMON, A. V. (Capt.)	R.C.O.C.
LENTZ, W. O. (Major, A.C.)	U.S. Army Air Force
*LEONARD, C. J. (A/B)	R.C.N.V.R.
*LeVESCONTE, J. F. (Pte.)	Can. Para Training Coy.
LIGHTBOURNE, G. O. (Group Capt.)	R.C.A.F.
*LIVINGSTON, MARTYN (O/Smn.)	R.C.N.V.R.
LOFFT, W. A. (Sub. Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
LORWAY, C. R. (Major)	Can. Provost Corps
*LOUGH, C. D. (Capt. & Adj.)	R.A.C.T.D.
*LOVERING, W. L. (Capt.)	R.C.A.
LOWNDES, J. M. (L/Cpl.)	Royal Can. Regt.
LOWNDES, R. H. M. (Major)	R.C.A.S.C.
LOWRY, W. G. (O/Smn.)	R.C.N.V.R.
MacAGY, GEORGE K. (Major)	Royal Can. Regt.
MacASKILL, DONALD	R.C.N.V.R.
*MacBRIEN, J. J. (Midshipman)	R.C.N.
MACDONALD, A. B. (Lieut.)	C.A.S.C.
*MACDONALD, D. D. (Tpr.)	C.A.C.

*MACDONALD, D. S. (Pte.)	Loyal Edmonton Regt.
*MACDONALD, DR. E. S. (Surg. Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
MACDONALD, GEORGE C. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
MACDONALD, DR. IAN B. (Surg. Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*MACDONALD, J. D. (Capt.)	R.C.A.
*MACDONALD, JAMES F. (P/O)	R.C.A.F.
*MACDONALD, JOHN F. (Sub. Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*MACDONALD, W. B. (Capt.)	R.C.A.
*MacINTOSH, C. T. H. (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
*MacINTOSH, D. G. K. (W/O)	R.C.A.F.
*MACKENZIE, A. B. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.
*MacKERROW, R. E. (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
*MACKEY, L. J. (P/O)	R.C.A.F.
†MACLACHLAN, K. S. (Cmdr.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*MacLAREN, D. A. M. (Major)	R.C.A.
*MACRAE, D. G. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
MACRAE, J. M. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
McANDREW, WM. (Capt.)	O.C., Mil. Det. Barracks
*McCALL, R. D. (P.O. Shipwright)	R.C.N.V.R.
*McCART, WM. JOHN (A/B)	R.C.N.V.R.
McCAUSLAND, C.	
*McCLELLAND, J. G. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*McCLELLAND, D. M. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.
*McCOLL, J. B. (F/L)	R.C.A.F.
*McCOUBREY, A. F. (Lieut.)	R.C.E.
*McEACHREN, F. F. (Capt.)	H.Q.
McFARLANE, R. W.	R.C.A.F.
*McGIBBON, D. S. (P/O)	R.C.A.F.
*McGREGOR, G. R., D.F.C. (Group Capt.)	R.C.A.F.
*McKAY, ROBT. W. (Gdsmn.)	Can. Grenadier Guards
*McINTOSH, C. A. (Lieut.-Col.)	R.C.A.M.C.
*McIVER, W. A. (Lieut.)	2nd Mons Regt.
McKENZIE, W. A. (Pte.)	Can. Inf.
*McLEOD, ROSS ALEX. (Pte.)	Central Ont. Regt.
McPHAIL, J. D. (Lieut.)	Sault Ste. Marie & Sudbury Regt.
*McPHERSON, W. M. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*McTAGGART, F. C. (Wing Cmdr.)	R.C.A.F.
McVEAN, D. P. (L/Cpl.)	Kent Regt.
*McVEAN, J. A. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
MALCOLM, E. B.	R.C.A.F.
*MARLATT, K. A. W. (W/O)	R.C.A.F.
MARTIN, CHAS. B. (Pte.)	U.S. Army
*MARTIN, G. G. (Lieut.)	Can. Ordnance
*MARTIN, J. A. (L/Coder)	R.C.N.V.R.
*MASON, N. M. (Sgt.)	R.C.A.
*MASSEY, DENTON (Group Capt.)	R.C.A.F.
MEREDITH, A. KEMP (Sub. Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
MERNER, R. A. (Lieut.)	Scots Fusiliers of Can.
MERRY, R. E. (Lieut. Cmdr.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*METCALFE, B. E. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.

MICKLEBOROUGH, K. G. (Major)	R.C.A.S.C.
*MILLIGAN, B. M. (Lieut.)	C.A.R.
MILLIGAN, F. S., M.C. (Col.)	R.C.E.
*MILLWARD, J. B., D.F.C. (Wing Cmdr.)	R.C.A.F.
MITCHELL, H. B. (W/O, 1st class)	R.C.A.F.
*MITCHELL, J. H. (Capt.)	R.C.A.
*MONTGOMERY, L. C., M.C., V.D. (Col.)	C.M.H.Q.
*MOORES, W. T. (L/Bdr.)	R.C.A.
*MORLOCK, G. C. (P/O)	R.C.A.F. (Prisoner of War)
MORPHY, J. DENYS (O/Smn.)	R.C.N.V.R.
MORTON, D. C. (Lieut. Cmdr.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*MORTON, H. S. (Surg. Cmdr.)	R.C.N.V.R.
MORTON, P. S. A. (S/L)	R.C.A.F.
*MORTON, R. E. A. (Lieut.-Col.)	F.G.H.
*MORTON, R. O. G. (Bdr.)	R.C.A.
MOSELEY, PAUL V. (S/L)	R.C.A.F.
MOSS, A. F. (Pte.)	U.S. Army
*MURCHISON, J. A. (Lieut.)	Cameron Highlanders
*MUSSEN, H. N. (1st Lieut.)	R.C.A.
NAEGELE, PAUL S	U.S. Army
NASH, D. E. (A.C.1)	R.C.A.F.
NETTLETON, J. C. F.	R.C.O.C.
NEWMAN, MAITLAND F. (Q.M.)	48th Highlanders
*NICHOLLS, F. I. (Capt.)	Royal Regt. of Can. (Prisoner of War)
NOONAN, E. B. (Lieut.)	U.S. Army
O'BRIEN, G. A. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.
O'BRIAN, G. S. (Group Capt.)	R.C.A.F.
*O'BRIAN, J. A. (F/L)	R.C.A.F.
*O'HARA, W. S. (Tpr.)	C.A.R. (Prisoner of Wer)
OLIVER, E. S. (Sgt.)	R.C.A.
ORGILL, H. D. B. (A.C.1)	R.C.A.F.
ORUM, R. C.	Queen's Univ. A.T.C.
PALMER, W. L.	
PARKER, JOHN (S/L)	R.C.A.F.
PATTEN, A. R. (Capt.)	R.C.E.M.E.
*PATTERSON, D. S. (Wing Cmdr.)	R.C.A.F.
*PATTERSON, G. S. (Lieut.)	C.M.H.Q.
PATTERSON, J. E. (P/O)	R.C.A.F.
*PEACE, G. D. (Lieut.)	Royal Deccan Horse
PEACE, W. W. (Capt.)	Toronto Scottish Regt.
PEARSON, K. G. (Flt. Sgt.)	R.C.A.F.
*PECKOVER, G. H. (Lieut. Cmdr.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*PENTLAND, W. T. (Lieut.)	48th Highlanders
*PERRIN, J. D. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*PIGGOT, G. J. (Capt.)	Kent Regt.
*PHIBBS, G. O. G. (Lieut.)	48th Highlanders of Can.
PHIPPEN, FRANK (Pte.)	C.A.C.
PINK, SHIRLEY B. (L.A.C.)	R.C.A.F.
PIPE, G. F. (1st Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*POCKLINGTON, G. B. (Spr.)	R.C.E.

POCKLINGTON, H. N.	Newata Barracks
*POOLER, E. R. (O/Smn.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*PORTER, GARTH (Pte.)	North Nova Scotia Highlanders
*POWER, C. N. (Lieut.)	C.B.R.G.
PRESCOTT, J. B. (P/O)	R.C.A.F.
*PRESTON, J. C. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.
*QUA, W. A. (F/L)	R.C.A.F.
RAMSEY, A. R. (Major)	Can. Inf.
RAWSON, E. O. (L.A.C.)	R.C.A.F.
*REA, DAVID K. (Capt.)	R.C.A.
REA, FRED T. (Capt.)	Black Watch of Can.
*REA, PETER C. (Lieut.)	Central Ont. Regt.
*READ, T. H. W. (F/L)	R.C.A.F.
*REID, W. D. (Lieut.)	Can. Inf.
*REIVE, B. M. (Sgt.)	R.C.A.M.C.
*RHYNAS, J. K. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
RICHARDSON, C. D. (F/L)	R.A.F.
RICHARDSON, G. A. (A.C.1)	R.C.A.F.
*RITCHIE, ARTHUR D. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
RITCHIE, J. D. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.S.C.
ROBERTSON, J. B. (Pte.)	Can. Inf.
*ROBERTSON, J. C. (Flt. Sgt.)	R.C.A.F. (Prisoner of War)
ROBERTSON, E. E. (Lieut. Cmdr.)	N.S.H.Q.
ROBERTSON, J. W. (Lieut.)	C.A.C.
ROBERTSON, DR. ROSS (F/L)	R.C.A.F.
*ROBERTSON, DR. STRUAN F. (S/L)	R.A.F. Station
ROBINSON, C. F. (O/Smn.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*ROBSON, R. D. (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
*RODEN, T. R. (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
ROGERS, K. E., M.D., L.M.C.C. (Pte.)	R.C.A.M.C.
ROLPH, F. G. (Major)	Q.O.R.
ROLPH, G. G. (Lieut.)	48th Highlanders
*ROLPH, R. H. (F/O)	R.C.A.F. (Missing)
*ROSCOE, HARRY E. (P/O)	R.C.A.F.
ROSS, J. D. F. (Capt. & Adj.)	Q.O.R.
*ROWELL, B. R. (Sgt.)	R.C.A.M.C.
*ROWELL, F. N. A. (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
ROWAN, DONALD, JR. (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
RUTHERFORD, G. W. (F/O)	R.A.F.
RUTTER, A. S. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.
*SABISTON, D. P. (Midshipman)	R.C.N.V.R.
SAUNDERS, R. P. (Col.)	Royal Can. Regt.
*SCYTHES, FRED H. (F/O)	R.A.F. (Prisoner of War)
SCYTHES, J. BRUCE (Pte.)	C.I.C.
*SEATON, J. DEAN (Capt.)	Hastings & Prince Edward Regt.
*SENIOR, C. R. A. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*SEWELL, GEOFFREY	Grenadier Guards
SHAPLEY, J. M. (Major)	R.C.A.M.C.
*SHARP, W. S. (Cpl.)	R.C.A.M.C.
*SHAW, W. D. (T/O)	R.C.N.V.R.
*SHERIN, G. R. (Gnr.)	"Stats" H.Q.
SHIELDS, C. M. (P/O)	R.C.A.F.

*SHIELDS, W. J. (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
*SHIRRIFF, M. C. (L/Coder)	R.C.N.V.R.
SHOCH, J. R. (A/S)	U.S.N.
*SILLIMAN, D. B. (Tpr.)	Can. Arm'd Recce Regt.
*SIMPSON, G. R. (Signalman)	Can. Corps Sig.
*SINCLAIR, W. W. (Capt.)	C.G.G.
*SISMAN, J. E. (F/Lieut.)	R.C.A.F.
*SKEAFF, S. M. (Gnr.)	R.C.A.
SKINNER, A. (Pte.)	R.C.O.C.
*SLATER, N. D. (Capt.)	R.C.A.
SLEMIN, HARRY C. (F/L)	R.C.A.F.
*SLOGGETT, H. C. (Tpr.)	Can. Inf.
SMART, E. W. (Capt.)	Wartime Prices & Trade Board
SMITH, C. F. (Flt. Sgt.)	R.C.A.F.
*SMITH, H. S. (Capt.)	Can. Inf.
SMITH, K. B. F. (Capt.)	
*SMITH, K. S. (L/Cpl.)	48th Highlanders
SMITH, N. F. (Major)	R.C.A.
SMITH, W. T. C. (Lieut.)	R.C.O.C.
SMOKE, A. L.	
SNELL, D. I. (A.C.2)	R.C.A.F.
SOMERVILLE, H. A. (Major)	R.C.A.P.C.
*SPENCE, C. E. (S/L)	R.C.N.V.R.
*SPENCE, DR. P. M. (Major)	R.C.A.M.C.
STAPELLS, R. B. (A.C.2)	R.C.A.F.
*STEPHENSON, H. CHAS	U.S. Army
*STEWART, A. M. G. (Lieut. Cmdr.)	R.C.N.V.R.
†STIRLING, K. B.	Algonquin Regt.
*STIRRETT, A. GRANT (Capt.)	Can. Sec. G.H.Q.
STRATHY, E. B. (Sgt.)	C.A.T.C.
STRAITH, D. A. (Wireless Tel.)	R.C.N.V.R.
STRAITH, D. M. (Sgt.)	R.C.A.F.
*STRAITH, J. L. (Lieut.)	D.D.M.E. Br.H.Q.
*STUBBINGS, A. D. (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
*SWEENEY, C. H. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*SWEEZY, R. J. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.S.C.
SYER, C. R. E. (Pte.)	Wartime Prices & Trade Board
*TAIT, G. W. (L.A.C.)	R.C.A.F.
*TEARE, P. S. (Lieut.)	R.C.E.
TELFER, H. P. (L/Cpl.)	
*TEMBY, J. K. (S/A)	R.N.
*TEMPLE, C. M. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*THOMSON, D. I. A. (L.A.C.)	R.C.A.F.
*THOMPSON, A. S. (Capt.)	Q.O.R.
*THOMPSON, E. W., JR. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.S.C.
*THOMSON, E. W., SR. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.S.C.
*THORNTON, NIGEL L.	Grenedier Guards
TINDALL, J. A. B. (A.C.1)	R.C.A.F.
TOTTENHAM, G. R. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*TOYE, JOHN M. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*TUCKER, J. D. (Lieut.)	R.C.A.
*TURNBULL, W. T. (Capt.)	R.C.A.S.C.

URQUHART, A. M. (Capt.)	Can. Forestry Corps
VALE, A. A. N. (S/L)	R.C.A.F.
*VanLUVEN, J. A. (Cpl.)	R.C.O.C.
*VAN WREN, R. A. P. (Lieut.)	Imperial Army
WADDINGTON, N. R.	R.C.A.F.
WADDS, R. W. (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
*WADDS, W. B. (Capt.)	Can. Tank Bde.
*WALLACH, T. R. (Flt. Sgt.)	R.C.A.F.
WALLER, R. E. (Wing Cmdr.)	R.C.A.F.
WALMSLEY, J. L. (Sqd. Ldr.)	R.C.A.F.
WATT, IAN M. (S/P)	R.C.A.F.
WATTS, H. L. (Major)	R.C.E.
*WEBSTER, K. L. (S.A.)	R.C.N.V.R.
WELSH, CARL F.	R.C.A.F.
WHITAKER, E. G. (Major)	R.C.A.
*WHITE, F. L. (P/O)	R.C.A.F.
WHITE, M. G. A. (Major)	R.C.A.S.C.
WILKES, F. H., V.D. (Lieut.-Col.)	H.Q., District Depot
WILLIAMS, F. R. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
*WILLIAMS, V. F. (L.A.C.)	R.C.A.F.
*WILSON, D. C. (Writer)	R.C.N.V.R.
*WILSON, M. T. (Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
WINDEYER, R. C. (Cpl.)	
WORTS, J. G. (Capt.)	R.C.O.C.
YOUNG, J. W.	R.C.A.F.
YUILE, J. W. (Wing Cmdr.)	R.C.A.F.

HONOURS

ADAMS, W. H. (S/L)	D.F.C.
CARSON, H. T. (Capt.)	M.C.
CASSELS, G. T., M.C. (Lieut.-Col.)	O.B.E.
CHAPMAN, NEIL H. (Sub. Lieut.)	Mentioned in despatches.
DICK, W. CLEMENT (Lieut.-Col.)	Mentioned in despatches.
GORDON, THOMAS C. (Capt.)	Silver Star.
GRAHAM, ALLEN F. (Capt.)	M.C.
HERTZBERG, C. S. L., M.C. (Major General)	C.B.
McCURDY, J. A. D. (Civilian)	M.B.E.
McGREGOR, GORDON R. (Group Capt.)	D.F.C. and mentioned in despatches.
MILLWARD, J. B. (Wing Cmdr.)	D.F.C. and bar.
SENIOR, C. R. A. (Lieut.)	Order of the Patriotic War, First Class (Russian).
WADDS, R. W. (F/O)	Mentioned in despatches.

WOUNDED

BALDWIN, GEORGE WYNNE (Lieut.)	Western Ont. Regt.
BURSON, HERBERT ROSS	Central Ontario Regt.
CAMERON, KEITH G. (Sgt.)	R.C.A.
CARSON, HUGH THOMAS (Capt.)	P.L. Dragoons
COCHRANE, M. B. (Sgt.)	R.C.E.
COUSINS, DOUGLAS F. (Lieut.)	Q.O.R.
DICK, W. CLEMENT (Lieut.-Col.)	R.H.L.I.
DUNFIELD, WARREN STUART (Lieut.)	R.C.A.
GORDON, THOS. C. (Capt.)	U.S. Army
MACDONALD, D. S. (Pte.)	Loyal Edmonton Regt.
McLEOD, ROSS ALEX. (Pte.)	Central Ont. Regt.
MASON, NORMAN M. (Sgt.)	R.C.A.
MITCHELL, JOHN H. (Capt.)	R.C.A.
NICHOLLS, FRED. IRVING (Capt.)	Royal Regt. of Can.
OLIVER, E. S. (Sgt.)	R.C.O.C.
PHIBBS, G. O. G. (Lieut.)	48th Highlanders
REA, PETER C. (Lieut.)	Central Ont. Regt.
SHAPLEY, JAMES M. (Major)	R.C.A.M.C.
SHARP, WILLIAM S. (L.A.C.)	R.C.A.F.
TEARE, P. S. (Lieut.)	R.C.E.
VAN WREN, ALEX. P. (Lieut.)	Imperial Army
WATT, H. LEONARD (Lieut.)	R.C.E.

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HOUSSER, JOHN GRAHAM (Capt.)	Royal Regt. of Can.
KING, DALE (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
MORLOCK, G. COURTLANDT (P/O)	R.C.A.F.
NICHOLLS, FREDERICK IRVING (Capt.)	Royal Regt. of Can.
O'HARA, WILLIAM S. (Tpr.)	C.A.R.
ROBERTSON, JOHN COOPER (Flt. Sgt.)	R.C.A.F.
SCYTHES, FREDERICK HAMILTON (F/O)	R.C.A.F.

MISSING

ADAMSON, EDWARD GEORGE (Pte.)	Central Ont. Regt.
CONNELL, JOHN M	R.C.A.F.
INNES, ARTHUR G. (Flt. Sgt.)	R.C.A.F.
ROLPH, R. H. (F/O)	R.C.A.F.

DIED ON SERVICE

ARMSTRONG, ROBERT WHITE (Lieut.-Col.)	R.C.H.A.
BARCLAY, WILLIAM SCOTT (Air Gnr.)	R.C.A.F.
BULLOCK, WILLIAM JOHN (Petty Officer)	U.S.N.
CAMERON, ROBERT JOEL (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
CHRISTIE, GORDON J. (Lieut.)	C.A.R.
CARRICK, ALEXANDER CROZIER (Lieut.)	R.C.A.S.C.
DAVISON, HAROLD HASTINGS (P/O)	R.C.A.F.
DENTON, GEORGE CLINGAN (Test Observer)	R.A.F. Ferry Command
DICKIE, DAVID MUNN (Lieut.)	48th Highlanders
DRURY, CHARLES ROBERT (Sgt.)	R.C.A.M.C.
EATON, ERSKINE ROBERT (Capt.)	Les Fusiliers de Mont Royal
FINDLAY, HUGH JOHN (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
HAMPSON, DOUGLAS EARLE JAMES (Sgt.)	R.C.A.F.
HEES, WILLIAM MacLEOD (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
HENDERSON, JAMES IRVINE (Sgt.)	R.C.A.F.
HERTZBERG, CHARLES SUMNER L., C.B., M.C., V.D. (Major General)	British Army
HUNGERFORD, GEORGE CROSSLEY (Capt.)	Royal Can. Regt.
HUTCHINGS, HAROLD EDWIN (P/O)	R.C.A.F.
KING, PERRY (Sgt.)	R.C.A.F.
KING, WILLIAM DAVID (Lieut.)	R.C.A.F.
MACKAY, WILLIAM LESLIE (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
MacINTOSH, CHARLES DAVID (F/L)	R.C.A.F.
McKINLEY, JOHN FERGUSON (Lieut.-Col.)	R.C.A.M.C.
MITCHELL, JAMES WILLIAM (P/O)	R.C.A.F.
MITCHELL, ROBERT CHESTER (Capt.)	Dept. of Nat. Def.
MORLOCK, JOHN FORBES (Major)	R.C.A.
O'HARA, JAMES WARREN (F/O)	R.C.A.F.
OLDMAN, ELLSWORTH ELMER (Lieut.)	U.S.N.R.
PONSFORD, GEORGE ALFRED (Lieut.)	Western Ont. Regt.
POWELL, JOHN EDMUND (Surg. Lieut.)	R.C.N.V.R.
READ, JOHN JAMES CHITTY (Lieut.)	G.G.F.G.
REID, GEORGE ALFRED (Wing Cmdr.)	R.C.A.F.
SLINGSBY, ERNEST HODGSON (Lieut.)	R.C.A.
SMITH, ANTHONY LARRATT (A/Capt.)	R.C.A.
SOMERS, GEORGE ROBERT (Sgt.)	R.C.A.F.
ZEALAND, JOHN HERBERT (P/O)	R.CA.F.

MARRIAGES

MACDONALD-WILDER—On June 24th, 1944, Surg. Lieut. Ian Bruce Macdonald, R.C.N.V.R. to Miss Mary Margaret Wilder.

DOGGETT-MacCORQUODALE—In June, 1944, Mr. Robert M. Doggett to Miss Ailsa Margaret Rows MacCorquodale.

ROBERTSON-MADGWICK—On June 24th, 1944, Squadron Leader Struan F. Robertson, M.D., R.A.F., to Miss Joyce Madgwick in Havant, Hampshire, England.

GALBRAITH-FOX—On July 20th, 1944, Mr. John S. Galbraith to Miss Frances Fox.

SPENCE-FORREST—Major Peter McKellar Spence, R.C.A.M.C., to Lieut. (Nursing Sister) Isobel Forrest, in Rome, Italy.

JENNINGS-COCKIN—On September 9th, 1944, Lieut. William Gibson Jennings to Miss Catherine Harle Cockin.

TOTTENHAM-MARTIN—On October 7th, 1944, Lieut. George Robert Tottenham, R.C.N.V.R., to Wren Jane Martin.

VAN LUVEN-McLEAN—Cpl. J. A. Van Luven to Miss Christine McLean (C.W.A.C.), in England.

MERNER-BOEHMER—On October 24th, 1944, Lieut. Roland Albert Merner, S.F.C., to Miss Angela Elena Minnie Boehmer.

BIRTHS

WALLER—To Wing Cmdr. and Mrs. Robert E. Waller, on June 21st, 1944, a son.

MONTGOMERY—To Mr. and Mrs. Scott Montgomery, on June 25th, 1944, a son.

BURRY—To Capt. and Mrs. Bruce Burry, on July 15th, 1944, a daughter.

TELFER—To Lance Corporal and Mrs. H. P. Telfer, on August 8th, 1944, a daughter.

HUNNISETT—To Mr. and Mrs. Gordon R. Hunnisett, on Sept. 13th, 1944, a daughter.

GORDON—To Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Gordon, on Sept. 13th, 1944, a son (Fraser Alexander).

BARRON—To Lieut. and Mrs. William Harwood Barron, on Sept. 22nd, 1944, a daughter.

GOODERHAM—To Mr. and Mrs. Albert T. Gooderham, on Sept. 22nd, 1944, a son.

GARRETT—To Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Garrett, on Sept. 24th, 1944, a son (Robert Martin).

ALLEN—To Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Allen, on Sept. 28th, 1944, a son.

BARKER—To Mr. and Mrs. Harold W. Barker, on October 16th, 1944, a daughter.

HUNNISETT—To Capt. and Mrs. H. Stanley Hunnisett, on November 13th, 1944, a son (Stanley Frank).

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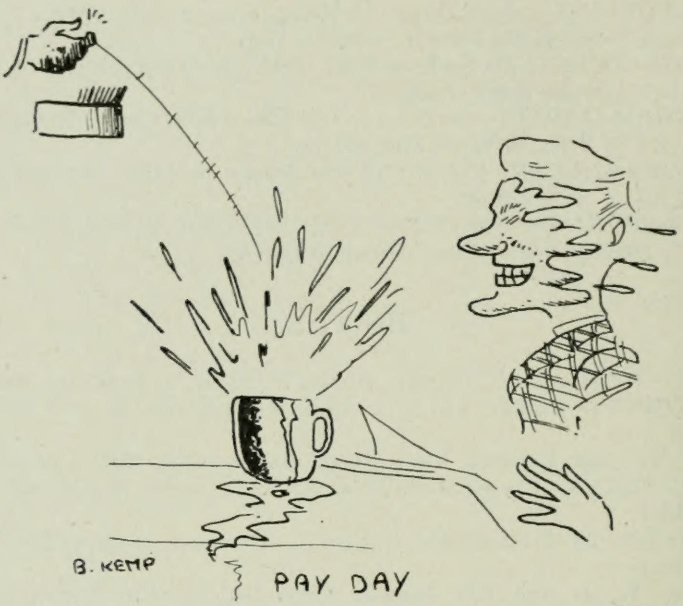


"IT COULD HAPPEN
TO YOU"

Tomorrow morning at midnight
not here somewhere else.

Dear Moron:

I sit myself down, pencil in hand, to write you a letter. Please excuse the typewriter.

I don't live where I lived before because I moved to where I live now. When you come to see me ask anyone where I live because no one knows.

I am sorry we are so far together, I wish we were closer apart.

We have more weather this winter than last. My aunt Willie died and is doing fine. Hope you are the same.

I started to Toronto to see you and I saw a sign that said, "This will take you to Toronto," so I goton the sign and sat there for three hours but the darn thing wouldn't move.

I am mailing you a coat by express. I cut the buttons off to make it lighter; they are in the pocket.

If you don't get this letter, let me know and I will mail it again. Our neighbour's baby swallowed a pin, but they fed him a pincushion and now everything is O.K.

I would have sent you the money I owe you but didn't think of it until I sealed this envelope.

Sincerely yours or mine,

Not me; someone else.

Many strange letters have been sent and received from S.A.C. and we reprint below just two of many such letters:

Dear Dad:

Having a w$nderful time. N$t much t$ say. It was g$$d t$ hear fr$m y$u. I c$uld d$ with a little—y$u kn$w what.

Y$ur l$ving s$n,
Ge$rge.

— or still this one —

For the past two years St. Andrew's has had new words to old tunes and they are echoed wherever the boys go. One of the favourites is to the tune of "Let Me Call You Sweetheart".

Let me call you sweetheart,
I'm in love with your limosine,
Let me hear you whisper.
That you'll buy the gasoline.
Keep both headlights burning,
Both your hands upon the wheel;
Let me call you sweetheart,
I'm in love with your automobile.

Dr. Robinson : Shields, did you do all that homework by yourself or did Chipman help you?

Shields: No sir, I got it all wrong by myself.

Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters, and threw up the sash.
Ahhhh—! We had a draught.
(P.S.—For weeders only.)

Dizzy sayings heard lately—

Ink - - is stuff if don't have in your pen you can't write with which.
School - is where if I didn't go I wouldn't waste so much time at.
P.T. - - is what you get lazy in school without if you didn't have it, which is all more confusin' than amusin'.

Starkle, starkle, little twink,
What the heck you are you think,
I'm not under the alfluence of incahol,
As some thinkle peep I am
But the drunker I sit here, the longer I get.

He: My car is waiting outside.
She: Yes, I hear it knocking.

Doy: Our uncle hates burgular alarms.
Doy Doy: Why?
Doy: They interfered with his work.

Rodwell: "Have you ever been to Bermuda?"
Skinner: "No, I haven't."
Rodwell: "Well then, you must know my sister because she hasn't been there either."

They met in a revolving door and started going around together.

Cop: "Where are you going in such a hurry?"
Student: "I've got a new history text and I want to get to school before its out of date."

MacKinnon: "What's the definition of a fat evergreen tree?"
Smithy: "What?"
MacKinnon: "A porcupine."

In a far corner of Sweden, lived a middle-aged man, his wife and his modest family of thirteen. This fellow was known throughout the surrounding country as Swan Swanson. His wife 's name was Jocelyn, and (his family was all girls except one, it was a boy) his children 's names were: Amelia, Boniface, Eugenia, Fredrica, Gretchen, Hannah, Ilse, Juliet, Kunigunde, Lenchen and John.

It was a happy little family and they all worked hard on their only means of livelihood, their garden. This garden was an ordinary garden, a great deal of earth and a clump of lettuce here and there. Swan was especially proud of his lettuce. When it came time to pick it he called his family to-gether and said in a grave voice, "To-morrow is P-day, at four hours we will quickly rise and go to the garden and pick the lettuce." After his family had three games of monopoly, they went to bed.

In every man's life there is some sinister character. In Swan's life the villain was Petrus Rabbit, not just a common rabbit but a German Rabbit. Herr Rabbit had just started his mightly procedure of carousing about the countryside when he spied the lettuce field. "Das istsehr gut," he said in a low gutteral voice, "I will go and tell all meinen Freunden about diese!"

He went to his grandmother's, his stepfather's, his nephew-in-law's and his God-son's father, his butcher and his aunts-in-law's second cousin, telling them about a feast they could have.

All the rabbits congregated at the garden and ate until all the lettuce was gone. "Mein Hare," said Petrus to his uncle, "Ve must go, I did not want more anyway."

Promptly at ten the next morning Swan dashed down to his patch. He called out "Where is my lettuce?" Soon his family came dashing down to his patch "Where is the lettuce?" they screamed. All his neighbours came and ran about yelling "Where is the lettuce?"

(But we know where the lettuce is, don't we?)

Squirrel: "What's the matter Atkinson, you aren't acting like yourself?"
Atkinson: "I know sir, I've got insomnia and I keep waking up every two or three days."

ODE TO ADDARIO

je smile	nous roarons
tu laugh	vous splittez
il giggle	ils bustent

This is the shortest poem in the world. It is entitled "Fleas".

Adam
Had'em.

The shoe shine boys theme song as he goes on duty.

"This will be my shining hour."

The joke editor may work and work
And scratch till his fingers are sore;
But some poor prune is sure to say,
"I've heard that one before."

—F. BLOOM.

"Fine," said Poyntz, when he found a neighbour had put some crackers in his bed, "I'll have breakfast in bed."

DR. ROBINSON—Middleton, are you using a crib?
MIDDLETON—No, sir; just an ordinary bed.

NEW-BOY (in Aurora)—Don't the fast trains ever stop here?
STATION MASTER—Yes, we had a wreck here once.

About all we can say for the kilts is that they don't bag at the knees.

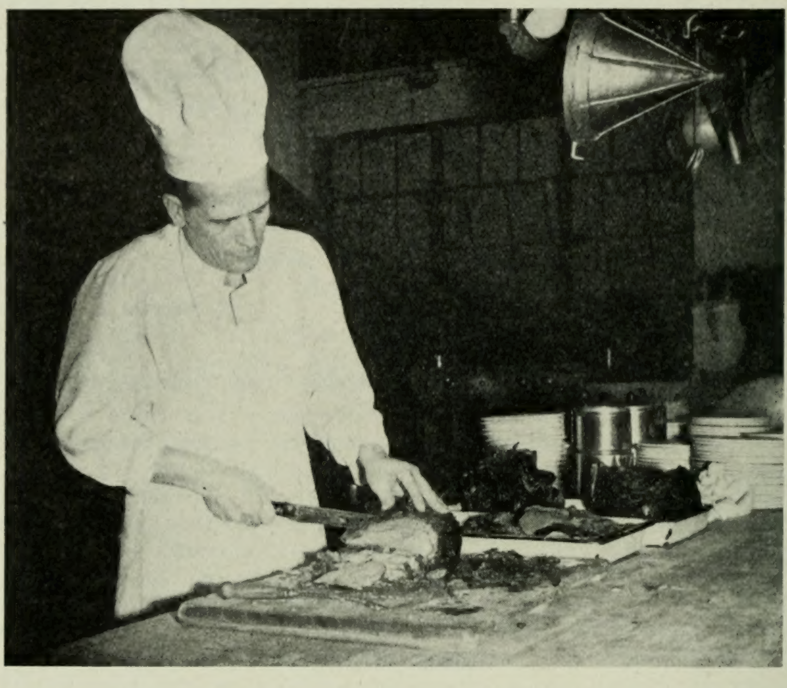
U.C.C. LOWER SCHOOL BOY—We're the Eton of Canada.
S.A.C. LOWER SCHOOL BOY—What of it? We're the Simpson's.

TarBush's Philosophy: Some nuts are hard to crack, but just try and break some dates.

MR. LANE—What's a poly-gon?
FLEMMING—A dead parrot.

Branksome apparently has improved this year judging by the number of boys who attended the Branksome Hall Dance.

What goes on the foot of Yonge Street is still a mystery.



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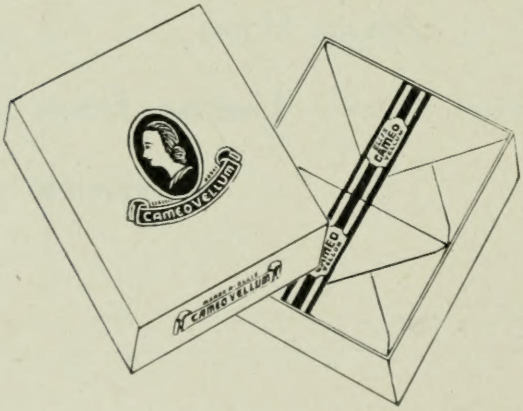

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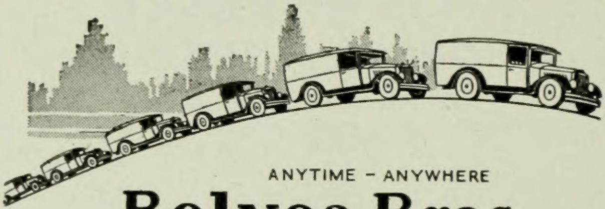

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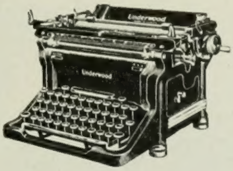

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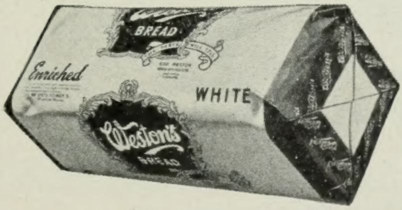

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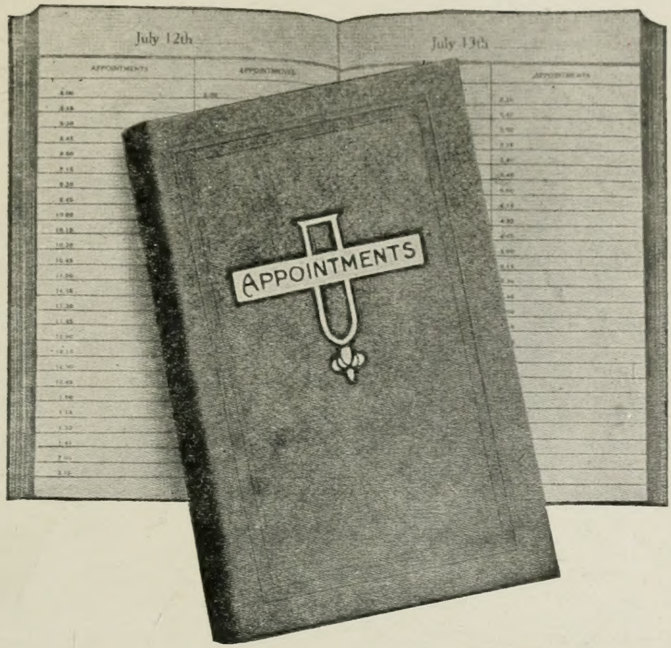

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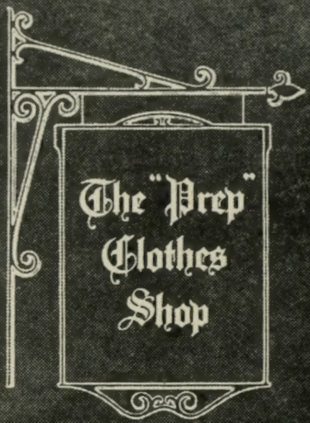
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